

MARCH, 1988

\$4.50

CC 02317

# Gent

Home of the D-Cups

**COVERGIRL SANDY  
POPS OUT! P. 91**

**TAMI ROCHE: THE  
FAMOUS STRIPPER  
IN A HOT LAYOUT**

**LENISE: A FULL-  
BODIED DISCOVERY**

**SAVIDA:  
THE BEST  
BODY OF  
ALL-TIME?  
P. 38**

**TRINITY  
LOREN'S  
CUTE NEW  
STYLE**

**SPOTLIGHT  
ON ALICE  
BENN—ONE  
OF OUR  
FIRST AND  
FAVORITE  
PLUMPERS**

**KEISHA:  
A NEW  
LOOK AT  
PORN'S  
"MOST  
WANTON"  
ACTRESS**



**NAPALI VIDEO PRESENTS...**

**EBONY EYES • KIM WATSON**

# "IMAGES"

**...AS IN DOUBLE D**

**ONCE AGAIN BEAUTIFUL KIM WATSON IS PAIRED WITH SUPER-BUSTY EBONY EYES IN HOT, LUSTY ACTION!!!**



NAPALI VIDEO PRODUCTIONS, P.O. Box 15041, St. Louis, MO 63110

**THREE BRAND NEW KIM-EBONY VIDEOS**

- |   |                              |                               |
|---|------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> (NVP #33 "DANCE CHALLENGE"   | VHS <input type="checkbox"/> | BETA <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> (NVP #34 "HYPNOTIZED"        | VHS <input type="checkbox"/> | BETA <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> (NVP #35 "POST PARTY MAYHEM" | VHS <input type="checkbox"/> | BETA <input type="checkbox"/> |

**KIM EBONY VIDEOS PREVIOUSLY ADVERTISED**

- |   |                              |                               |
|---|------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> (NVP #18 "BIGGEST AND THE BEST"    | VHS <input type="checkbox"/> | BETA <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> (NVP #22 "BEDROOM SHOWDOWN"        | VHS <input type="checkbox"/> | BETA <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> (NVP #28 "BLACK ON WHITE"          | VHS <input type="checkbox"/> | BETA <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> (NVP #24 "JUST KIM" (INDIVIDUAL)   | VHS <input type="checkbox"/> | BETA <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> (NVP #25 "JUST EBONY" (INDIVIDUAL) | VHS <input type="checkbox"/> | BETA <input type="checkbox"/> |

Any one video for \$29.95 plus \$3.50 Postage and Handling — Any two for \$56.95 plus \$4.50 P&H — three for \$83.95 plus \$5.50 P&H — four for \$109.95 plus \$6.50 P&H. MISSOURI RESIDENTS ADD 6.1% TAX.

I am over 21 years of age \_\_\_\_\_ Signature Required

Payment Enclosed     VISA     MASTERCARD

Card # \_\_\_\_\_ Exp. Date \_\_\_\_\_

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY / STATE / ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

**7** **TAMI (42-26-37)**  
We caught up with this seldom photographed model on a New York video set.



### FEATURES

**Making It In Macon** 28

He'd have to fight for her, he knew that. But one look at her cute Georgia face and big torpedo melons made his dick talk to him. And his dick was telling him this piece was worth whatever it took.

*Fiction by Phil Kern*

**Sleepin' In The Wet Spot** 61

A humorous look at the age-old sexual problem of what to do with the wet spot. Until now women have usually had to cope with lovemaking's afterflow, but it's always been a sticky situation.

*Article by Henry Lee II*

**The Spy** 64

The Soviets know that every man has his price and, after breaking into his apartment and finding his collection of big bust erotica, they knew exactly what his price would be. *Fiction by Jackson Adams*

**Sex On The Move** 76

Since the very essence of lovemaking is movement, many adventurous couples are discovering that having sex while already in motion provides an extra thrill.

*Article by Donna Powell*

### ADDITIONAL PICTORIALS

**Editor's Notebook** 33

Germany's "Busen" videos

**Candidly Yours** 52

Helen (Statistics Unavailable)

**Spotlight On Alice Benn** 70

Alice (44-30-44)

**The Right Stuff** 86

Nina (37-26-36)

### DEPARTMENTS

**The Mail Slot** 3

Letters to GENT

**Toni Talks** 12

Column by Toni Francies

**The Boob Tube** 17

Video Reviews by Pat Brooks

**44** **LENISE (40-30-38)**  
This new plumper reminds us of an old favorite.



**22** **KEISHA (38-27-37)**  
This curvaceous cutie has become porn's most "wanton" woman.



**38** **SAVIDA (40-24-34)**  
GENT's second look at this remarkably put together model.



**54** **TRINITY (40-26-36)**  
She's gained weight and had a nose job and looks great!



**91** **SANDY (42-24-35)**  
This month's cover-girl is a head-turner of the first degree.



# Expose Yourself

Enjoy  
Reliable  
and  
Convenient  
Home  
Delivery

To A Year  
of D-Cups  
With A  
Subscription  
To GENT

Only  
\$30  
For 12  
Issues

GENT

Call  
Toll  
FREE:  
1-  
800-  
435-  
0715

MAIL TO:  
GENT SUBSCRIPTION DEPT.  
P.O. BOX 141  
MOUNT MORRIS IL 61054

To expose yourself to a year of GENT, just fill out this coupon (print or type please) and mail with your check or money order for \$30 (U.S.); \$35 (Canada); or \$40 (other countries), OR, call our toll free number (except in Illinois) and we'll bill you later. You'll be joining the growing list of GENT readers who enjoy the convenience of home delivery in an unmarked envelope. A3/88

(Name)

(Address)

(City)

(State & Zip)

# The Mail Slot

## A GOOD YEAR FOR BIG BREASTED BLACK WOMEN

DEAR GENT:

First of all, let me congratulate you for having the best big boob magazine on the market. There is a lot of competition but you guys are the best! I noticed several "other" mags have even been resurrected in the hopes of being as popular. Keep up the good work as being what other tit mags should be.

I should have written earlier, but I usually don't do this sort of thing. After the December issue arrived with the seven page spread on Ebony Ayes, I couldn't restrain myself. This has been a good year for big breasted black women. My favorite feature was Pam Brown in the "Spotlight" (May 1987). I thought I had collected all of her pictorials, but as usual, you guys dug up some shots I've never seen before. I love this big busted black beauty! Her tits are the greatest! After ordering her video, I believe that she has the largest breasts on a slim girl that I've ever laid eyes on (even though she was pregnant). Too bad she gave up modeling before you could get any shots of her lactating.

Speaking of lactating, your August 1987 issue featured a second pictorial on Miss Twin Volcanos. I loved the layout and ordered her video "Erupting Volcanos" the next day. What you guys failed to mention was that in this video she's lactating! Actually, lactating isn't the word, gushing would be more appropriate. I have seen dozens of milk films, but I've never seen a woman squirt so much milk in one sitting. And by milk, I mean thick cream-like milk, not the thin watery stuff that you see from most lactation loops. She sucks and squeezes those giant tits and the milk keeps right on

flowing. After she's finished playing with herself and having her fill, she still has enough to squirt all over her boyfriend's cock. Truly an awesome woman!

I have also viewed several of Ebony Ayes' videos. She's one sex crazed female. She fucks on screen like it was her last chance at having sex. Her cock sucking is second to none! I enjoy watching those large firm breasts bouncing around as she screws several guys silly. Her nipples are huge, giving some evidence of the treatment they get either from her or other lovers. In a video called "Ebony Humpers," a big black stud fucks her from behind, comes inside her and then spreads her pussy open so she can squirt his cum back out by using her powerful vaginal muscles! This

one scene had me in shock for several days. In "Ebony Humpers III," another black stud fucks her after several minutes of foreplay. His cock went in dark and came out white! Covered with her cum! This chick does not fool around. When she has sex in front of a camera, she means it!

Savida, from your October 1987 issue (and in this issue, pages 38-43) was fantastic! A true contender against the beautiful Keli Stewart. I hope to see more of her in poses that accent her pendulous tits. Karmen in that same issue was unbelievable, having such huge tits on a petite body. Keep up the offers and maybe she'll give in like Virginia did.

It's nice that you show your models in bras. Please provide more of this along with more shown stretching the

## TWIN VOLCANOS: the cream of the crop



**HELP THE EDITORS OF GENT** decide what girls to photograph, what stories to assign, etc. by sending your suggestions, questions and other items of interest to The Mail Slot, 2355 Salzedo St., Suite 204, Coral Gables, FL 33134.



**PAM BROWN: in the May '87 "Spotlight"**

tape around their huge busts. How exciting it would be to see Miss Twin Volcanos trying to measure her bust only to find that the tape is several inches short! Seeing is believing!

I know that Pam Brown has retired from modeling, but is there any way to contact her? I'd like to see if she'd be interested in posing privately for a video session for me alone. I'd be willing to pay her \$1,000 an hour for her time. I'd appreciate any information you can provide that would put me in touch with her.—S.G., California

*Dear S.G.: Thanks for your comments regarding '87's bumper crop of black D-cuppers. As for Pam Brown, sorry, but we've been out of touch with her for some time. But, if she's reading, maybe your generous offer will get us a phone call.*

## SEAT BELTS & D-CUPPERS

DEAR GENT:

Your photographers are excellent, and use a variety of situations and poses to best show the assets of the models. A new problem has arisen for D-cup ladies, and I wonder if one or more of your photographers has looked at it. The new problem is seat belts! Becoming compulsory in more and more states, most recently Wisconsin (effective December 1, 1987), both shoulder strap seat belts

and seat belts that fasten over the waist pose some real problems for the D-cup lady.

I thought that maybe one of your more talented photographers could take two series of photographs, one for each type of seat belt. The series could show how the model, with a flimsy see-through top, with or without a bra, tries to put on these seat belts, and how things finally look after she gets them on. This wouldn't be real bondage, but it is a kind of bondage for the D-cup lady who has to struggle to get the shoulder strap between her tits or under her tits or pressing over her tits. Or imagine her trying to see over her tits or between her tits while cramped between the steering wheel and the car seat and trying to fasten the waist seat belt. While they're at it, some nice photographs could possibly be taken showing the tits draped over the steering wheel and in other exotic positions.

Just a thought. I'd sure like to see it in GENT sometime!—Wisconsin Reader

*Dear W.R.: If you're into seeing D-cuppers wedged behind the steering wheels of cars, we think you'll especially enjoy the photo of Helen on page 52 of this issue.*

## LOOKING FOR TAMI ROCHE? YOU FOUND HER!

DEAR GENT:

I think I can do the GENT readers a favor. There's a video out from Vestron Video titled "Delinquent School Girls." Featured in it is one of the all-time GENT favorites, Roberta Pedon. It's rated "R" but does contain some topless footage of Miss Pedon. It was released circa 1974.

Now maybe your readers can do me a favor. Does anyone have anything on video that features Tami Roche? I have the segment of her doing a strip act from the HBO special "This Is Burlesque." Does anyone have anything of her topless from anywhere else? I think *Partner* magazine featured her about 10 years ago when they were producing their own monthly video magazine.

If anyone can help, I'd sure appreciate it. VHS if you please.—W.B., Pennsylvania

# Gent

## Editorial and Sales Offices

2355 Salzedo St., Suite 204  
Coral Gables, Florida 33134  
(305) 443-2378

## Circulation Department:

P.O. Box 141  
Mount Morris, Illinois 61054  
800-435-0715

## Advertising Sales Representative:

Hayes Space Sales  
535 Fifth Avenue  
New York, New York 10017  
(212) 490-0172

## STAFF:

**Douglas R. Allen**  
Publisher

**Bruce Arthur**  
Editor in Chief

**John David Hawver**  
Art Director

**Nye A. Willden**  
Managing Editor

**Janice Mannes**  
Assistant Editor

**Jerome Slaughter**  
Editor-At-Large

**Susan O. Tanny**  
Graphic Artist

**Pat Brooks**  
Columnist

**Toni Francies**  
Columnist

**Peter D. Fitzpatrick**  
Editorial Consultant

**CONTRIBUTING PHOTOGRAPHERS & AGENTS:** AJA & Associates, Jerome Bischoff, Chris Caswell, James Hamilton, JLG Marketing, Ltd., Lance Kincaid, John Lomax, Peter Marchant, Donald H. Milne, The POM Agency, RDR Productions, Howard Roark, Roger Sadauskas, T.B. Classique, Ltd., John E. Voracek.

**PHOTO CREDITS:** Front Cover and pp. 12, 91-95, Donald H. Milne; pp. 7-11, Big Top Video; pp. 22-27, Jerome Bischoff; pp. 38-43, Lance Kincaid; pp. 44-51, The POM Agency; pp. 52-53, Jarl Fossum; pp. 54-59, Peter Marchant; pp. 70-75, Howard Roark; pp. 86-89, John Lomax.

GENT (USPS 472-510) is published monthly by Dugent Publishing Corp., 2355 Salzedo St., Suite 204, Coral Gables, FL 33134. Vol. 29, No. 3, March, 1988. Second class postage paid at Miami, Fla., and at additional mailing offices. Copyright © 1988 by Dugent Publishing Corp. Reprinting in whole or part forbidden except by permission of the Publisher. Executive offices and office of publication: 2355 Salzedo St., Suite 204, Coral Gables, FL 33134. Price \$4.50 per copy. (In Canada, \$4.95.) **SUBSCRIPTIONS:** \$30.00 per year in U.S.A. and possessions; \$35.00 per year in Canada; all other countries, \$40.00. Foreign subscriptions and sales should be remitted by International Money Order in U.S. funds payable at Mount Morris, IL. Subscriptions, change of address, Form 3579, to Subscription Dept. P.O. Box 141, Mount Morris, IL 61054. Any similarity between people and places in the fiction and semifiction in this magazine and any real people and places is purely coincidental. Printed in U.S.A.

Dear W.B.: We have a rare pictorial showcasing Tami Roche beginning on page 7 of this issue. And her new video (for details see the layout) will be advertised in GENT just as soon as it is ready for release.

## YEARNING TO SEE BRITISH MODELS IN X-RATED VIDEOS

DEAR GENT:

I'm just dropping you a short line to tell you how much I enjoy your magazine. I'm especially impressed with the quality of the British models who make an occasional appearance in GENT and in your "Breast Of Britain" videos. You just don't see ladies like these in similar products put out in this country.

My only criticism is that we don't see enough of these ladies, especially in your videos. Is there any way that you can get more British ladies to appear in some of your X-rated videos in order to increase the number of X-rated "Breast Of Britain" videos that you can make available to GENT readers? Being able to see more of these ladies going all the way with their boyfriends, more frequently, would certainly make my day.

I'd kill to be able to purchase X-rated videos showing Virginia, Pauline, Stacey Owen, Lulu and Debbie Jordan (or any British lady who looks like them) doing a little X-rated sucking and fucking. Debbie Jordan and Stacey appear to have boobs which are the equal of Virginia's. An X-rated video showing them getting it on with their boyfriends would turn me on and all other GENT readers too.

I haven't gotten around to ordering the "Best Of Britain #4" yet, but intend to do so shortly. It sounds like a great video. Now that this series has gone hardcore, I hope to see them come out more frequently. How about featuring Debbie, Stacey, Virginia and Lulu doing a little male/female sucking, in your next release, which I hope isn't too far away.—L.B., New York

Dear L.B.: The two main reasons more English models don't do hardcore are that there really is no X-rated video industry in Britain and also because there is a different mentality



**STACEY OWEN:** led gradually into explicit posing

among British models in general. Though not inhibited by topless only posing, it is a major step for English girls to pose bottomless—not to mention showing pink! As any regular reader of this magazine knows, most English models do not spread their legs in their first layout or two. In contrast to the average American model, they have to be led gradually into more explicit posing.

## TWIN PYRAMIDS MAKES VOLCANOS LOOK SMALL?

DEAR GENT:

In January's issue you stated you were looking for a new big bust star. Look no further! I recently saw a video called "Huge Ladies #7" that featured Twin Volcanos and a newcomer called Twin Pyramids. If Volcanos measures an honest 60 inches and wears a G-cup bra, Twin Pyramids must measure 70 inches and wear a K-cup.

Pyramids makes Volcanos look like Twiggy standing backwards. Her tits are twice the size as Volcanos' tits. Please feature her soon with her measurements (including cup size).—Fan, Boston

Dear Fan: Next month we will feature five mind-boggling color pages of outtakes from "Huge Ladies #7" starring Twin Volcanos and Twin Pyramids. Plus the video will be avail-



**TWIN PYRAMIDS:** appeared in GENT as "Boston Bertha"

able through GENT's Video Library. By the way, Pyramids should look familiar to you. She got her first exposure in GENT's Feb. '87 "Candidly Yours."

## HIS FAVORITE TIT POSES

DEAR GENT:

I buy every issue of GENT because it's without a doubt, the very best big tit mag I've seen. Not only do you have the really big tit models, but unlike much of the "competition," your poses and photography are top-notch. I can't begin to tell you how much pleasure I've gotten (and how much spunk I've shot) from looking at your issues.

I've seen where you have requested your readers to tell you what kind of poses they would like to see, and I'm writing you with my list. Needless to say, the model has to have big tits, the bigger the better, with absolutely huge tits being the best of all. Miss Twin Volcanos is my recent favorite. Also, I'm eagerly awaiting more of Nicole Reed.

My favorite poses have the model handling her tits in some way or other. My first choice is having her holding her nipples between thumb and forefinger and lifting her tits up and away from her chest. I'd like to see Miss Twin Volcanos in this pose, and photographed from the front, side and below. (It could be that Miss TV'S tits



**A favorite breast pose**

are so heavy that her nipples couldn't stand the strain of this pose, and in that case, she should hold them straight out from her chest with her hands cupped underneath.) Also, the "hanging breast" photos are great, where the model is on all fours or leaning over, but I'd like to see her pulling downward on her nipples at the same time, giving an even greater emphasis to her hang. Tits tucked under the arms, and photographed from the front, side and back are my third favorite.

I could go on, but I think I'll stop here and concentrate on Miss TV and Nicole in your August and September issues.

Thanks for keeping the big tits coming, so I can keep my big cock cumming.—R.M., Canada

## **KARMEN: A REPLACEMENT FOR SYLVIA McFARLAND?**

DEAR GENT:

Just when one legend starts fading away, and all hope of a comeback is gone, GENT comes through with the most sensational find since Sylvia McFarland. I'm speaking of Karmen (Oct. '87). She's a dream come true. Her tits are very big and round and the pose on page 75 is a GENT classic! Her slender frame, pretty face and simply spectacular boobs make her a shoe-in as Sylvia McFarland's replacement.

I've been a Sylvia McFarland fan



**SYLVIA McFARLAND:**  
"all hope is gone"

ever since I started buying GENT back in 1979. Sylvia was a classic top heavy model who gave her all in front of the camera. I've read many times that modeling was a strain on her, but she never let it show in her photos. When it was announced that she had retired from modeling, many of her fans were sad and hoping for a comeback as other models have done. Time has passed and Sylvia's bountiful boobs are now only a memory. A return feature "Spotlight on Sylvia McFarland" will always be a welcome sight. Now that Karmen is here, I still won't forget Sylvia, but now I eagerly await the return of Karmen. What a body!—Sylvia and Karmen fan, Ohio

## **GENT'S NOT JUST FOR GUYS**

DEAR GENT:

I'm sure most of your readers are men, but you do have a number of women who enjoy your magazine too. A woman I know in her late 30's has been providing me with copies of GENT to encourage me to pose nude for her. When I saw Carol Tanner's nude layout in the November GENT, I was impressed. Carol's an awesome gal! She's 22 and a computer programmer... I'm 23 next month and a bakery clerk, so our similar ages and the fact we're both young working women caught my attention.

Thanks to Carol Tanner's layout, I

posed nude this weekend for the friend who introduced me to GENT. I'm a big girl, too. At the bakery, my nickname is "Loaf" because my bust looks like two loaves of bread. And I have to admit, I've put on a few pounds sampling all those tasty bakery goodies.

I'm full-figured and I've never posed before because I felt people only liked thin women, especially the men I've met so far. But I did pose totally naked on Saturday. On Sunday, Barbara had me come to her home again so that another woman named Nancy could see me too. I stripped nude and posed again for Barb and her friend Nancy, who's about 35. It was a real turn-on.

My hand is trembling as I look at Carol Tanner's nude body. I can't help but masturbate as I continue to look at Carol. She's so fresh and honest looking. I'm not sure if I'm bisexual or becoming a lesbian, but I'm really turned on by the women who pose nude in GENT.

Thanks for helping me enjoy my body and I'm going to pose again for my friend Barbara.—Love and kisses, J.W., Wisconsin

## **A PREFERENCE FOR SLIM MODELS IN SOLO ACTION**

DEAR GENT:

Congratulations for publishing a fine, unpretentious magazine and one that sincerely strives to please its customers and has an honest mail section that proves it. One of the most important reasons for believing in GENT as a product is that your company invites readers comments pertaining to the magazine and its format. This seems to show an interest in those commentaries as much as some of the other magazines are in trite fantasies. A magazine that seeks commentary on its models, styles, photography, and the like is one that will improve with time and not get hackneyed. Because of this, your letters are a true "forum" of ideas, comments, and differences of opinions as to what your magazine ought to emphasize. For that, I applaud you.

Now, after that introduction, I can't very well criticize you for giving your readers what they want, can I? How-

☞ continued on page 90



# On The Set With TAMI ROCHE

**W**hen we heard that Tami Roche was in New York to shoot a video for Big Top Video, we immediately dispatched a photographer to the set in hopes of getting some shots of this seldom-photographed stage performer who, although she has never appeared in GENT, has garnered a large following because of her talent, face and figure.





**A mature gal who has kept her figure and sex appeal very much intact, Tami is about to begin a new phase of her career with her first video performance, a steamy, sexy and live scenario.**



**J**ust 5'1" tall, Tami sports a pair of solid 42 inches which are really impressive compared to her small 26 inch waist and womanly but firm 37 inch hipline. Tami is a veteran star of the stage and stays busy traveling the club circuit. Over the years she has gained star status with a popularity that has increased along with her bustline. Some of these shots are outtakes from her soon to be released video as well as a private posing session between scenes. We're very lucky to have caught Tami in just the right mood and we're sure that you'll agree that she was worth waiting for. We're sure that many of her fans who have enjoyed Tami's sizzling live performances will treasure this on-the-set visit.





**A**s an extra treat, Tami's daughter will also be appearing in her yet-to-be named video. Although not in Mama's size class, she's sizable enough to catch your eye. As soon as the video is available, we'll be advertising it through the GENT Video Library. Meanwhile, feast your eyes on a real treat...a pair of perfect melons with succulent brown nipples and areolae and an incredibly well toned body which proves that a woman who is willing to take care of herself with exercise (and Tami gets a lot of that on stage) can be just as sexy in her middle years as anyone half her age...and there's that incomparable experience which also adds another dimension to the appeal of the sexy, mature woman. Tami refused to take off her punk wig for this shooting, declaring that it is one of her trademarks. so we've gone along with her wishes, and maybe she'll change hairdos for a future layout...for you guys who are going to comment on this.







# Toni Talks

**Toni tells of the time she got caught whizzing by the roadside, as well as advising our readers on their sexual problems.**

BY TONI FRANCIS

I see from my mail that all of you men out there are just as horny, outrageous and diversified as ever. Your letters certainly run the gamut from the ridiculous to the sublime (especially the ones telling me how much you like me and what you'd like to do to and with me). I've tried, this month, to include an interesting cross-section of subjects and am just sorry that there isn't room for all of your letters.

One letter which I am not including because it's just a bit too outrageous, concerned a gentleman who "accidentally" gave one of his co-workers on a construction site a "shower" when he took a piss from a girder above the fellow. Well, instead of being outraged, the fellow seemed to like it! And now the writer is concerned because the recipient of his golden stream keeps following him around...apparently wanting more.

Well, I tell you about this letter only because it brought back a memory of a very interesting but embarrassing moment for me a couple of years back, concerning this same subject...accidents of a wet variety.

My boyfriend and I had been visiting friends out in the country and we'd had a few pints of ale during the course of the evening and I'd neglected to use the loo (that's British for washroom, in case you didn't know).

Anyway, on our way home, I suddenly had an overpowering need to piddle and the bumpiness of the road only added to my increasing discomfort until I had to demand that my friend stop the car. I wasn't too con-

cerned since we hadn't passed more than two other vehicles in the half hour we'd been traveling and so when the auto came to a halt, I leaped out, ran around behind the car and yanked down my panties, letting go with a great gusher and, need I say, a sigh of relief.

Suddenly, around the bend came a great set of high beam headlights which caught me in their glare as if I were on center stage in a theater. All I could do, with my skirt hitched up about my waist and my panties down around my ankles, was turn my head and hope that the driver wouldn't see my face, at least, although my most private parts were glistening, I'm sure, in the headlights' beams. The vehicle was a bus...and as it passed and I heard a great roar of men's voices, much clapping, whistling, shouting and seat pounding, I realized that it was an Army transport full of British soldiers. The bus slowed to a crawl so that every one of the riders could get an eyeful as they passed.

At first I was mortified, but then as I squatted there, stunned, after they had passed (and thank goodness they didn't stop), I suddenly got this strange sensation of being aroused! My nipples began tingling as did my pussy and I had to smile to myself when I realized that I had just put on a

show that those blokes weren't likely to forget for a lifetime. And then, I couldn't wait to get home with my boyfriend.

Anyway...if there are any British blokes out there who were on that bus that fateful night...now you know who the big buxom girl was who was taking a pee by the side of the road.

---

## BIG TITS...BUT NO PUSSY

---

DEAR TONI:

I am hoping that you can somehow help me with my problem. I'm a 26-year-old male and the woman in my life is 35-years-old, a full-figured beauty with a 38D cup and I am very attracted to her, to say the least. The problem between us started two years ago. We had known each other for six years before that, since I was 18, and we had become very, very close and used to do lots of things together...like drives and picnics and shopping, and although I was always very attracted to her, I never came on to her sexually.

Then, about two years ago we were out driving around one night and parked on a scenic hillside overlooking the town and she lay back in the car seat and let me feel her big, beautiful tits. I was in paradise! Then we drove to her apartment and she went into her room and changed into a nightgown and then lay back on the sofa and she let me play with her tits and lick them and fondle them. But she wouldn't let my hand go further down than her waist. After about a

---

**WRITE TO TONI: Have a sexual problem or just something you'd like to discuss with our famous columnist? Write to her at GENT, 2355 Salzedo St., Suite 204, Coral Gables, FL 33134.**

half-hour of tit fondling, I came in my pants and then I left.

Finally, after about six dates like that, she finally let me fuck her...and from the way she moaned and groaned and bit my neck and scratched my back, I know she loved being fucked. Well, that was almost two years ago and she hasn't let me fuck her since. She also refuses to talk about it. She lets me play with her tits occasionally and she likes to talk dirty about me sticking my big cock into her pussy, but she won't let me. When I try to force her she gets real panicky and acts like she is scared to death and cries, "No, no!"

Toni, I am going crazy! What the fuck do you think her story is? If she doesn't let me fuck her again, I don't know what I will do. All I can think of is getting into her pants and the more I try to get into her pussy, the more frustrating it becomes. And I can't stop seeing her. Can you give me any suggestions?—Tormented, Pennsylvania

**DEAR TORMENTED:** Without going into any of the reasons why your lady friend behaves the way she does, suffice it to say that she is what is commonly referred to as a pricktease. And those kind of women have deep seated sexual problems stemming from various and sundry reasons.

But what is more important is why you are allowing yourself to be put through the mental agony of constantly being frustrated. She must be some kind of woman to have had you on the hook for this long with only one screwing to hold you while she dangles you like a worm on a string.

So let's ask you what *your* problem is. Are you so unsure of yourself that you are willing to hang to the thin thread of hope that she'll give in again one day? Don't you think yourself capable of having a relationship with a normal, giving woman who will satisfy your sexual cravings? Are you a masochist who really gets some kind of unconscious gratification out of being tortured?

I hate to break the bad news to you, but there's hardly a chance that your friend is going to change...or that she will ever give you any pussy again.

A therapist friend of mine, when asked about your lady friend, tells me

that the bottom line is that this is a woman who hates men. She doesn't hate sex, but she hates men so much that she'll deprive herself of sexual gratification just to punish you. She may very well have been sexually molested or abused, setting up a hate/craving/vengeance syndrome where she is using her sexual attractiveness to punish men. And while you may not have been the object of her hatred, you have become the substitute victim for her vengeance.

My advice is to give it up and go find another woman because this one will give you a lot of grief, and not a smidgeon of pussy.

---

## ARE CURVED PENISES COMMON?

---

**DEAR TONI:**

I have to admit that I've never written to a columnist before, but here goes...I feel that I can write to you because of your straightforwardness and because you seem to be very positive and don't put guys down no matter how stupid their questions may be.

Is it common for men to have curved penises? I have one that curves to the left when it is erect and this is something that has caused me a lot of concern and has really created a complex to the point that I am really embarrassed to have a woman see my erect cock. I've never seen another guy's erect penis so I have nothing to go on and I have never seen a curved penis in a video or porn movie so I have a feeling that maybe there is something wrong with mine.

Do you have any information about this? If not, could you find out? If I'm a freak, I'll try to live with it but if I'm not, it sure would be a relief.—Bent In Baton Rouge, La.

**DEAR BENT:** Relax, and breathe a sigh of relief. You're far from being a freak. Doctors tell me that erect penises tend to bend in all directions...there are those that curve down, those that curve up, and those that curve from side to side. This is caused by the fact that the blood vessels, when they fill up, stretch the tissue of the penis to its maximum and if there is insufficient tissue on one side then the penis will veer to the left

or right...and there's nothing that unusual about it. The only problem, I'm told, is when a very stiff penis is inserted in a vagina and the curve is very extreme, it could cause some discomfort to the woman but that can be taken care of by an adjustment in your position. The ideal "fit" between a penis and a vagina is when the penis curves slightly upward but if it curves slightly sideways, just move your body to the right or to the left to where it is most comfortable for her. It's not the "angle of the dangle" that is important, it's the heat of the meat and what you do with your curved penis, that is important.

---

## TRANSSEXUAL AFFAIR

---

**DEAR TONI:**

My ex-husband introduced me to GENT some time ago and I have been an avid reader ever since. I too am a D-cupper. As a matter of fact I was featured in "Candidly Yours," as their first model under the name of "Shy Cathy" (because I didn't show my face) but right now I have a very interesting dilemma and I need your advice.

About two years ago a new secretary was hired in our office. She was the type women hate and men can't wait to get their hands on...tall with long brown hair, a sexy voice that turns men to jelly, and a killer figure with enormous tits that she is always showing off with tight, sexy clothing. Anyway, she and I became good friends.

About two months ago, she got the crazy idea that she wanted to have a butterfly tattooed on her left breast. She made an appointment and dragged me along for support. I was taken aback when she took off her blouse and bra. Her tits were enormous and firm with large areolae and erect nipples and large blue veins that are common in large breasted women. I must say I was envious.

Anyway, after she got tattooed, she suggested we go out and celebrate. After many drinks we ended up at her apartment drinking wine and admiring her butterfly. After awhile she said that I had been looking at her tits and how about her looking at mine. Well, I was drunk and said sure and took off my blouse. One thing led to another



and I don't know how it happened but we ended up hugging and kissing and fondling each other's tits.

I was beginning to enjoy my first bi experience when she suddenly stood up and I could see she was crying.

She said there was something very important that she had to tell me. Then she began to take off her clothes.

Well, when she pulled down her panties I got a real shock. There was a woman with luscious tits and the biggest cock and balls I've ever seen! Believe me, I've seen a lot of cocks but this one was a real whopper! And it was getting bigger by the second! My shock soon turned to arousal and we ended up stuffing that big thing in me for some of the best fucking I have ever had.

Later she told me that she had grown up as a little boy but then, at a certain age, she started developing tits and a feminine figure. The doctors said to wait and that they would surgically change things later on, but when the time came, she opted to stay the way she was...a woman with a cock and balls. She says she likes herself, accepts herself and we have continued seeing each other.

But now things are getting weird. She's very jealous and won't allow me to see other men, and says that she wants me to have a baby by her. I am terrified that it will develop like she did. Recently, I found some photos of her sucking on a guy's dick and the guy giving her a blowjob, so I'm not sure just what is going on...and who else she might be involved with. I have also found some magazines with photos of naked men in them, hidden away.

What should I do, Toni? I am, to put it mildly, confused.—Shy Cathy, Pennsylvania

**DEAR CATHY:** I am, to put it mildly, confused also. I am confused about your sexual identity as well as that of your companion. Transsexuals are quite common these days but they are almost always genetic males who, because of sexual dysphoria (confusion), opt for female hormone injections which cause them to develop female body characteristics including sizable breasts. There are cases of genetic males developing

breasts, but they usually look very masculine as far as body structure is concerned. So, if your friend is a genuine genetic transsexual, he/she is a rarity, indeed. It's far more plausible that your friend is a pre-op transsexual but then that doesn't explain the extraordinary penis size and development since men who take female hormones usually lose much of their male function and become impotent.

Anyway, without getting into some great debate about the above, the question for you to ask yourself is how you got into such a pickle and whether you want to stay in it. If you are bisexual, it sounds like you've gotten the best of both worlds. If you are a lesbian, you'd better look for someone with the right equipment, and if you are neither, you'd best split. If your new lover is, indeed, playing around with men, there's definitely a risk of disease and one very frightening one, at that. I'd ask this person, if I were you, and try to get some straight (excuse the expression since there isn't a thing straight about any of this) answers. If you don't get them...get going.

---

### YOUNG LOVERS: A GROWING TREND?

---

**DEAR TONI:**

I've bought GENT over the years, but since seeing your layout in the December '86 issue, I have been hooked. I love large breasts and beautiful faces and GENT has 'em and you have them. You are tops in both.

After reading the letter from the sexy 52-year-old lady in the November, 1987 issue, I decided to comment. I am 46 and widowed and maybe the older lady who likes younger men just never met the right mature man. Some men, lady, have developed from hot and horny teenagers (who she describes as leaving her needing more when they are finished) to a man who has learned control enough to be able to gratify all of her needs and desires before he finishes himself off. It takes time and practice for a man to do this, but it's worth it. Teenagers are interested in getting their rocks off, period, but older men are interested in the long haul and the erotic experience of hours of lovemaking and making sure

that the woman is fulfilled in every way and that is what leads to the ultimate sexual experience.—Larry, Ohio

**DEAR LARRY:** One reason that I responded to your letter is because we received more letters about the 52-year-old lady than any letter we've published in a long time. And most of the responses were from younger men extolling the virtues of older women and relating their experiences with them and how fulfilling older women are for younger men. So, it seems as if we've hit on a trend that many of us already knew was around.

For years older men have been chasing young skirts around and neglecting the older, sexier woman and I, for one, say that it is high time that the mature woman gets hers. I think it is super that women are beginning to realize that they, too, are entitled to have a fling here and there and what could be better than a young, muscular, rigid and willing younger man? Granted, he may leave you wanting more, but then you just go get another one. My experience has been that young men can be just as passionate as can be, if you tell them what you want and curb their eagerness.

But, on your side, I agree that older men can be wonderful...sometimes. You sound like the exception rather than the rule. Most men, regardless of age, don't care much whether the woman gets hers or not. You seem like a very caring, loving and wonderful person and I hope you find a lovely older woman who will appreciate you. And for those who prefer hot and horny young men, and women...go for it. As someone famous once said, "youth is a wonderful thing...what a pity it is wasted on the young."

---

### ANOTHER FAN OF THE FEMALE BELLY BUTTON

---

**DEAR TONI:**

I have been enjoying your photo layouts ever since you first appeared in the nurse's outfit. My other favorite was you in the coffee colored lingerie, (October, 1985 and February, 1986). My question is, when you do your layouts, there is one part of your anatomy that never is shown...your belly button. Why? Everything else about

# Some big ones you may have missed!

Past issues of GENT which never go out of style, available only while the limited supplies last. Order now and catch up on your favorite D-Cuppers.

ISSUE:	CENTERFOLD:	D-CUP PICTORIALS:	SPECIAL FEATURES:
APR '86	Candy (44-29-40)	Georgina, Kitten, Kathy, Honey, Karen, Tammy, Brigette	Strange Stuff, Russ Meyer Interview, A Bra For Busty Women
JAN '87	Gabriella (38-28-36)	Linda, Connie, Debbie, Tara, Peggy, Pauline	Cathouses of Nevada, Titanic Toni Interview, Impotence
FEB '87	Virginie (43-27-36)	Nejla, Lotta Top, Twin Towers, Trinity Loren, Keisha, Becky, Dee Dee, Debee, Mary	Female Orgasms, Understanding Your Dreams, Video Reviews
MAR '87	Colleen (38-24-36)	Francis, Pat, Cooki, Rachel, Mary, Stacey	10 Most Sickening Films, Women Who Enjoy Tits, Clyda's Video
APR '87	Tammy (38-26-36)	Tiffany, Penny, Megan, Selena, Georgina, Cheryl	Sex Women Love Most, Offshore Banking, Italian Girl Pictorial
MAY '87	Max (40-25-38)	Angela, Madeline, Crystal, Pam, Candye & Mindy duo, Toni Francies	10 Adventure Vacations, Amino Acids For Better Sex, Editor's Notebook On Brassieres
JUN '87	Penny (42-26-39)	Cindy, Cajun Queen & Ebony Ayes, Danuta, Stephanie, Gilda, Kellie	Offshore Racing, Lotta Top Interview, London's Page 3 Girls
JUL '87	Crystal (42E-28-36)	Gill, Jane, Jennifer, Pauline, Christy	Keisha Interviewed, The Weather Wars, Mature Favorites Pictorial
AUG '87	Patty (44-24-36)	Helen, Nejla, Twin Volcanos, Linda, Michelle	Joys & Pleasures Of Masturbation, Old Cars Worth Saving, Patty Plenty Interview
SEP '87	Debee (40-26-36)	Paula, Joyce Patrick, Jodi, Colette, Kellie	Rating The Love Dolls, Hangers (Article), Toni's Column, The Mail Slot
OCT '87	Savida (40-24-34)	Linda, Del, Tammy, Karmen, Sandy, Angel, Denise, Robyn, Patty	Computer Exercise, Older Women/Younger Men, Big Tit Orgy
NOV '87	Virginia (43-27-36)	Carol, La Dawn, Tracy, Shona, Jessie, Bobbi,	Reading The <i>Racing Form</i> , Sensual Massage

## Toni Talks

you photographs so beautifully...your breasts, ass, pussy and face. How about letting your belly button get the spotlight, just once? Of course, keep on showing everything else.

I for one, think that the navel is one of the sexiest parts of the female anatomy...that wonderful little orifice just made for a probing tongue, and a dainty cup to hold an offering of cum. And yet, photographers don't seem to realize that navels are so sexy. Belly dancers even put jewels in them to draw attention to them. So come on, Toni, show your belly button and tell your editors to start showing at least one lovely navel shot in every layout. Better yet, how about a whole "Editor's Notebook" devoted to belly buttons?

And one other thing I'd love to see are those incredible tits of yours in an ordinary blouse, or in a T-shirt, or just in a bra.—The Button Man, New Jersey

DEAR BUTTON MAN: I honestly was unaware of the lack of photos of my belly button until your letter and so I went back over my past layouts. To my great surprise, I found that there are two wonderful belly button shots in one of the layouts you refer to, (February, 1986) and that there is about as close-up and revealing a shot of my belly button as you could ever hope to see in the full page photo accompanying my column in the November, 1987 issue.

I grant you that there are also a lot of photos where it doesn't show, but because I am a bit chubby about the waist, when I bend over or strike certain poses, it disappears into a fold in my tummy. I'd never thought much about it and the photographer, of course, is the director and if he isn't aware that he should be focusing on my navel, I'm not about to suggest it. I will, however, pass your suggestions on to our editors, and concentrate on showing my belly button whenever possible.

My navel, by the way, which is what is called an "innie," doesn't really have a lot to it...it's more of a deep impression which is perfectly smooth inside. When I sunbathe, it always collects suntan oil which then oozes out as I walk down the beach...and it has collected other things as well. **G**

Don't be left behind like an empty bra. Once our back issues are gone, that's it. It's easy to order issues that may have slipped by you. Just send us a list of the month and year desired, from above. Always indicate a second choice in case you're too late, or, we'll have to send your money back. Enclose your check or money order for \$5.00 for each issue (includes postage and handling) and mail to: GENT Back Issues, 2355 Salzedo Street, Coral Gables, Fla. 33134. (Canadian orders: please remit in U.S. funds, or add \$1.00 per issue if sending Canadian funds.) Sorry, no overseas orders Florida residents please add sales tax.

# THE BOOBIES

Reviews of new videos with an emphasis on big bust action.

## Stacey Owen Stars In "Covergirl 4"

*Many viewers are calling this tape the best yet in GENT's popular video series which features our most popular models.*

**H**oly jugs! GENT's gone and done it again! I'm referring to *Video Covergirl #4*, GENT's most recent in their covergirl series. Number 4 stars the super sexy Scottish lassie, Stacey Owen (aka Linda in the October '87 issue) and her phenomenal 42DD inch hooters.

BY PAT BROOKS

Stacey's video is the zenith of the GENT "Covergirl" video series. Now, don't misunderstand me, they're *all great!* But each new covergirl video seems to top the previous one. This video, like the others is loaded with enough breastacular entertainment and enticement to get a "rise" out of any viewer. The others are of excellent quality, but *Covergirl #4's* sound, clarity, direction and editing blend in so well with Stacey's magnificent performance that it's a sure bet to stir up the ol' hormones!

The viewer follows Stacey through one of her typical days as she, with her alluring Scottish accent, does a voice-over, which ads even more

"gusto" to the scenes. The video begins as Stacey awakens in her bed wearing nothing but a clinging white tank top outlining her 42 inches of lightly tanned breastflesh. Soon she take her top off, exposing her fantastically full and pendulous tits topped with their light brown silver dollar sized areolae and pink nipples. She begins to pull on her nipples with one hand as the other slowly trails down to her furry patch of dark pubic hair to gently stroke the puffy lips of her gash.

Finally, after a slow interlude of playful self-body stroking, Stacey gets out of bed and stands in front of her mirror as she sensuously caresses her breasts and admires her 42-24-36 inch body. Then she walks into the kitchen to fix herself some breakfast. That otherwise simple task turns into a supreme treat as the viewer watches Stacey bending and stretching for her cup and saucer while wearing nothing but her tight white tank top. There are some fantastic views of her from every angle as she bends and stretches in this scene, leaving nothing to the imagination.

Then it's shower time and as Stacey soaps up her magnificently rounded pounds of titflesh, the camera zooms in for some amazing close-ups and her shower scene becomes yet another erotic and sensuous experience as the light reflects on her soapy wetness, illuminating her blue-veined beauties.

But the viewer is really in for a super treat on this particular day, because Stacey is going to be going on a GENT photo shoot and the viewer actually gets to watch as she's made-



**Spectacularly endowed Scottish lass Stacey Owen stars in GENT's Video Covergirl #4, a video guaranteed to tent your shorts.**

up and goes through the photo session. Stacey begins to prepare for the day by applying a handful of creamy lotion to her breasts which she rubs around and into the soft skin and her pert little nipples become erect from the stimulation.

Now that her breasts are satiny smooth, sexy Stacey starts trying on a



**Sexy Stacey shows more than her 42 inches of suckable tits, above, in GENT's newest "Covergirl" video which focuses on her every inch.**

variety of colorful lace bras. Stuffing her mammoth tits into them, she bends over and shakes and jiggles her bra encased breasts in such a way that the viewer will certainly remember these mesmerizing movements for a long time. This is one of the better "bouncing" breast scenes this reviewer has witnessed on video and is guaranteed to tighten a guy's Jockey shorts.

Finally the photo session is about to take place and the following scene promises to make each one of you GENT aficionados breathe a little faster. Stacey moves into a variety of the most popular positions requested by GENT fans and then...YES! Stacey spreads her legs! This photo session/scene will totally over "cum" the viewer, and that's a promise!

While the photo session is going on, and Stacey moves from her hands and knees shot to her spread legs shot and the ass view, she tells us a bit about herself and where she's from with even a personal invite to those visiting Edinburgh to look her up. That personal note alone made me

want to book a trip immediately!

The 25 minutes flew by too fast, but GENT's *Covergirl #4* ends with sensuous Stacey "riding" a pole and letting the viewer's imagination run totally rampant with erotic thoughts, and encourages an immediate second...third...and fourth viewing of *Covergirl #4*. This is certainly one sizzling, cock thumping video! For more information check out the "Covergirl Video" ad on the inside front cover of this issue. How about dropping GENT a line with your reactions to *Covergirl #4*?

## Girls of Double D, II

**Though this followup to the very successful "Girls of Double D" doesn't offer as good a cast as the original, our reviewer says the action is still quite tit-illating.**

If you guys and gals thought that Cinderella's *Girls of Double D* (sold through GENT's Video Library) was a boner of a vid, you'll love their next offering. *Girls of Double D Part II* is out and believe it or not, it's even better than the original. This video is

tailored to the tastes of our GENT readers and aside from the fact that the actresses are huge breasted, most of them have been featured in GENT.

The video starts with gorgeous, blonde-haired Samantha Strong (who appeared in the Sept. '87 GENT as Paula). She sports a pair of full 39 inch breasts which top off a tiny 35 inch waist and 35 inch hips. Just imagine Samantha going tit to tit with 38-27-37 inch Keisha? Well, it happens! Samantha mashes her 39's against Keisha's impressive 38's as the two gals get it on in a heated lesbian scene. They suck on each other's breasts then take turns lapping wet cunts, as their gazongas steal the show by wiggling and bouncing enough to stir a dead man's dick!

Keisha does a scene later in this 90 minute video with Troy Tanner. He fondles her fleshy melons before the totally tanned, dark-haired beauty wraps her fulsome rose tipped beauties around his hard cock for some stimulating titty fucking. They wind up in a sizzling fuck session, during which Keisha make sure her hooters are right in his face to lick and suck on as he rams his cock deep into her wet twat. Keisha's breasts bounce up and down like two Jello-filled balloons as the couple fuck their brains out.

The highlight of this scene is when Troy wraps Keisha's tifflesh around his engorged member again and tiffucks her until he comes all over her moun-

**Whopper titter Ebony Ayes enjoys an impaling from her lover in a scene from Cinderella's *Girls of Double D, Part II*, a vid loaded with TITS!**



## The Boob Tube



**Border titter Tiffany Storm prepares to suck Troy Tanner's big dick in another scene from *Girls of Double D, Part II*, above.**

tains, ending this highly erotic scene.

Big tits aren't the only aphrodisiac in *Girls Of Double D Part II*. Tiffany Storm, a borderline D-copper, does a scene with Ron Jeremy and when the camera moves in for a close-up, she spreads her legs for Jeremy to dive between, *voila!* The brunette lovely has a lush patch of black curly pubic hair! The well-trimmed bush outlines her puffy labial lips and runs down towards her ass. Her hirsute behind becomes visible later when Jeremy

**Tiffany Storm wraps her breastflesh around Troy Tanner's hard cock in a hot titfuck scene from *Girls of Double D, Part II*, below.**



impales her doggie-style. And while he's doing that, her tits bounce about for even more excitement. The couple continue their fucking in a variety of positions, including more titfucking, and the segment reaches a finale when Jeremy comes all over Tiffany's tits.

I could go on and on, and I will, but let me interrupt at this point to give you the basic plot. Troy Tanner is married to Robin Lee, who sadly, doesn't have big tits. He's a tit-man and does a lot of fantasizing. When a gift arrives for his wife and it turns out to be a magic antique lamp, Robin decides to wish for big tits. Her wish is granted by her being able to enter any big-breasted woman's body she wants to (with the help of Ron Jeremy who plays the "genie.") He not only grants her wishes, but slam dunks both her and Tiffany Storm with his infamous "dick of death."

And now back to the rest of the video. If chocolate whoppers are your forte, you'll love black beauty Ebony Ayes and her super impressive 41 inch milk chocolate breasts topped with silver dollar sized dark areolae and thumb sized nipples! Her slender body (41-23-37) also makes Ebony a true "slender but slung" GENT gal. (Ebony was last featured in GENT's Dec. '87 issue.) Ebony does a scene with Don Fernando where, after sucking his cock while rubbing her breasts against his inner thighs and balls, she wraps her bountiful hooters around his dick for a titfuck. Later, during the course of a traditional fuck scene, her

black bombers do an incredible mambo as they crash about in his face.

In *Girls Of Double D Part II* the tit action is superb. In my review copy the sound wasn't the clearest I've heard. Maybe this review tape happened to be a faulty one, but the great emphasis on breasts overshadow all of the video's inadequacies. There's huge tits, big tits, bouncing tits, tweaking tits, kneading tits, sucking tits and fucking tits! What more could any GENTleman want? For more details contact Cinderella Distributors, Inc.—800-423-5593 or 818-884-6681.

## A Little Bit O' Honey

**Though she has yet to be featured in a GENT layout, Betty Boobs has a major role in this new mainstream video, making an otherwise solid video of special interest to GENT's readers.**

It seems, to this reviewer, that more and more adult videos are coming out with titles that have either little or nothing to do with the content of the actual video. Perhaps it's done as an attention getter, or is an attempt at a cute play on words. Whatever the reason, Wet Video's recent release, *A Little Bit O' Honey* is an example. The title refers to brunette lovely Siobhan Hunter who plays a gal named... what else? Honey. And the viewer gets to see only a little bit of "Honey" in the 80 minute shot-on-video feature. But that really doesn't matter because the video is loaded with action, particularly tit action. I'm speaking of the mega-endowed newcomer to porn, Betty Boobs.

Betty is a tall, tanned, exquisitely proportioned gal with long curly platinum blonde hair which falls just above her tiny waist. But, her most outstanding assets are her full, globe-shaped breasts which supposedly measure in excess of 44 inches.

Betty plays a nurse in the video who all the doctors want to get their

# The Boob Tube



**Mega-endowed newcomer Betty Boobs "nurses" Mike Horner back to health in a scene from Wet Video's *A Little Bit O' Honey*, above.**

hands on (and who can blame them?). Stud John Martin is one of the lucky doctors to corner her in a phone booth and he immediately begins to suck her enormous tits. Martin can't seem to get enough of her as he goes down on her blonde pussy. Betty's boobs play a starring role in this scene, especially when she bends over in the phone booth to receive a doggie-style impaling from Martin. She pulls and massages her own tits and nipples as she squeals in delight from his hard thrusts. The camera work is excellent and Betty's magnificent mammaries are amply focused on through every scene and position she gets into. It's a welcome sight for us big tit lover's.

Not that it matters, but let me give you an idea of the storyline. The video takes place in a hospital (obviously) where most of the staff spend their off time in the rec room "boning" up at the pool table, and occasionally shooting a game of pool. The staff consists of Nina Hartley, Viper, Tom Byron, Billy Dee, Mike Horner and Jack Baker. But Betty's the one who "peaks" GENT's interest and she cer-

her cue stick causing him more than a bit of discomfort.

So the couple retreat to a hospital room where Betty proceeds to nurse him back to health by sucking on his dick while she strips, allowing her breasts to escape to freedom as they spill out and hang like two giant honeydews from her slim body.

Mike recovers quickly enough to ram his thick dick into her wet cunt for a heated fuck while Betty's boobs do an impressive dance on her chest. When they change positions with her on top, Betty firmly presses her twin basketballs against his chest, mashing their soft fullness against his body. Ah ha! But the best part of their fuck session is when Mike slips his throbbing member between her twin bombs, pressing her breastflesh tightly together and tit-fucking her until he comes all over her chest. *This* is a scene not to be missed!

*A Little Bit O' Honey* is very good with most of the scenes equally titillating, such as a brief lesbian scene between sexy blonde Nina Hartley and Siobhan Hunter. The gals lather up in a shower and really go at each other with lustfilled enthusiasm. Nina's no titter, but she's one of porn's most beautiful gals with a tanline that won't quit, and she can act too!

Aside from the sex scenes, the video is well-filmed, well written and more than adequately acted. there are some clever lines written for the stars which helps make *A Little Bit O' Honey* not only sexciting, but fun to watch. For more information see page 96 for details. **G**

**Sexy tattooed Viper gives a lucky stud a hand-job in a scene from *A Little Bit O' Honey*, below, a hot vid now being sold through GENT.**





VIRGINIA (43-27-36)



TERRI (40-23-34)



BARBARA (39-24-36)



FRANCINE (44-28-37)

**1987 EDITION**

**the girls of**  
**Gent**

If you missed the '87 edition of "The Girls of GENT" while it was on the newsstand, you can now order it directly from us and we'll deliver it promptly in a plain, sealed envelope. This new, photo-packed edition features GENT's most popular layouts of the year, including all of the models pictured here plus many more! To order, send your check or money order for \$5 along with this coupon to **Dugent Pub. Corp., 2355 Salzedo St., Coral Gables, FL 33134.**

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State & Zip \_\_\_\_\_



LYNDA (44-27-36)



TRINITY (40-26-36)



TONI (56-32-40)



LOUISA (40-27-38)



DANUTA (41-23-33)



MADELINE (39-28-36)

## KEISHA: Porn's "Most Wanton"



**W**e're glad GENT'S favorite chubette, porn star Keisha, found time from her busy acting schedule to pose again for GENT. It has been over a year (February, 1987) since she appeared in a layout. When we first discovered her, Keisha had just dipped her toes into porn and now she's one of the most heavily booked actresses around. Why? Because she's gorgeous, she's young, she has a great 38-27-37 body and she loves to fuck! She confesses that she'd be screwing guys on a nonstop schedule even if she weren't paid for it. Although a borderline D-copper, Keisha has an ideal GENT figure... 5'5" tall, 119 pounds with a big, broad womanly ass.











**A**ccording to Keisha, in her July, 1987 interview, she got into modeling and porno after working for a fantasy phone call company in Los Angeles where she confesses she got horny as hell with all that talking dirty. There she met some other actresses in the porn industry and the owner of a nude modeling agency. Since she was an incurable exhibitionist to begin with (she loved to skate along the boardwalk in Playa del Rey and Redondo Beach topless and drive around in her convertible flashing her tits), porno was a natural. And, men love her! She has an air of girlish innocence about her plus a chunky, girlish body except for her wide hips and big thighs.

**“Although I like every kind of sex, I guess I like oral best. That’s how I like to wake up my boyfriends in the morning...”**

**W**hile many porn actresses have gone on to other things, Keisha has continued her climb to the top and, from these photos, she just gets better looking all the time. The photo right, demonstrates why we rave about her incredible ass. Her tits are nice firm handful-and-a-halves with very pronounced areolae and tiny nipples, and she has a beautiful “classic” pussy with just the right amount of fur and butterfly lips which cling to a man’s cock like a milking machine. With a figure like her’s, it’s no wonder that she’s become porn’s “most wanton” woman.









# Making It In Macon

BY PHIL KERN

**He knew he'd have to fight for her, but one look at her cute Georgia face and torpedo tits told him she'd be worth it.**

**T**he Ford LTD sped through the Georgia heat, the sun setting behind it as it headed from Fort Benning to the outskirts of Macon where it pulled into a station. The driver, a master sergeant, was pumping gas when three people came out of the station and got into a blue Malibu on the other side of the island.

The first was a girl, blonde and petite—except for her boobs which thrust her red sweater out until the white of her bra showed through the weave. She took a deep breath and smiled tauntingly as she brushed past him. “Forty-twos or forty-threes,” he reflected automatically.

She was closely followed by a stocky, curly headed guy with a knife crease in his tan slacks and the sleeves of his white shirt turned up.

The third was a lanky, mean-faced fellow in a white suit and a tieless purple shirt who got into the driver's seat. The Malibu's engine roared to life and he glanced at the sergeant who was still gawking at the red

sweater. "Eat your heart out, dogface," he said as he burned rubber.

The sergeant's jaw muscles clamped tight. Another smartass civilian with pussy on his arm who thought servicemen were shit. But why bother getting steamed about it—with triple hash marks on his sleeve he was used to it by now.

Driving down the highway a few minutes later the sergeant couldn't get the red sweater out of his mind. As he decelerated and came to a stop for a red light he realized he was sitting next to the blue Malibu. "Must have stopped for a bottle somewhere," he thought as he gunned the engine.

The white-suited driver glanced over, then jerked a thumb towards the sergeant's car as he said something to his passengers. The girl's head popped forward as she looked across at the sergeant. He hadn't noticed her face before, the painted eyes, the full, pouty mouth. "Pure sex-kitten," he thought.

As the light changed Mr. White Suit gave the sergeant the finger and hung a hard right.

In a microsecond the sergeant decided to follow them. He didn't like that bastard at all. He managed to switch lanes without causing an accident and

fell in about a block behind the Malibu.

After a mile or so the Chevy turned onto a black top which seemed headed into the heart of darkness. They picked up speed and the sergeant wondered where they—and he—were headed.

Suddenly the Malibu lost speed and came to a stop. He pulled up a few yards behind them and let his engine idle as both doors of the Malibu opened and "Curly" and "White Suit" got out and walked into his headlights, hitching their pants up as they came.

The sergeant threw his car into neutral, pulled the handbrake and waited. "White Suit" leaned on the LTD's door and lowered his head to the open window. "Just what the fuck you think you're doing?" he demanded.

"Just out for a little ride," the sergeant calmly answered, watching "Curly" saunter around the front of the LTD to stand beside his buddy. "Thought you might lead me somewhere where there's a little action."

"I think this shithead's looking for trouble," the one with curly hair remarked.

White Suit pushed away from the LTD and straightened up. "Step out here asshole," he drawled. "We'll give you a little action if that's what you want."

The sergeant looked into the fellow's dark, glowering eyes a second or two. Then he pulled the door handle and stepped out. As the door snapped shut both men moved in on him.

The sergeant spun and kicked. His boot caught "Curly" under the jaw and he groaned and fell. The sergeant twisted just in time to fend off a right hook by "White Suit." With a quick reflex chop he caught him in the neck with the edge of his hand. The blow was short and weak. White Suit staggered but didn't go down.

He quickly regained his footing and charged. The sergeant moved deftly and shot a quick knuckle jab into the middle of the purple shirt, just below the solar plexus. White Suit backed up three or four steps before falling on the black road surface gasping for breath.

The sergeant looked behind himself. Curly was sitting by the front wheel of the LTD painfully nursing his jaw and moaning pitifully.

There was movement in the beam of the headlights and the sergeant looked up to see the blonde. She was gaping wide-eyed at her fallen companions. A second later her gaze shifted to the sergeant. "Wow!" she breathed, "how did you do that!"

"Just a little karate," he told her. "I'm an instructor back at camp."

She seemed awe struck. "Oh."

"Was it worth it?" he asked her as he checked the bra gleaming at him through her sweater.

She met his eyes a second or two, then shrugged. "Could be," she admitted.

"Wanta get in?" He indicated the LTD with a swing of his arm.

She studied his rugged face, then eyed the uniform on his muscular frame. "Sure, why not?" She turned and walked around the car.

"Don't you go with him, you bitch!" Curly sputtered, holding his jaw with one hand. Blood oozed from the side of his mouth.

"Oh, fuck off, Jimmy," the girl calmly replied.

The sergeant grinned. "Look out, Jimmy boy, we're leaving."

"You fucker!" Jimmy sputtered, but he made sure to lean forward as the LTD slowly backed away from him.

The seal beams highlighted White Suit, still sprawled out on the macadam as they pulled around him past the idling Malibu. "I should have warned them that I'm a black belt, but what the hell," the sergeant said as they gathered speed.

"Yeah, they deserved it," the blonde agreed. "They think they're so tough."



"Oh yes, dear, I'm working my fingers to the bone!"

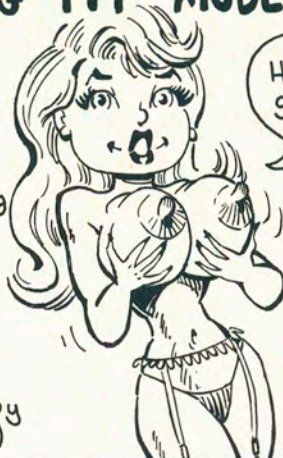


# THE ADVENTURES OF MARTHA MELLONS

## — BIG TIT MODEL —

IN...  
A CASE  
OF 'DA  
BLUES<sup>99</sup>

© 1987 by  
WARREN



HOW'S THIS  
SHOT, BOYS?

GREAT  
MARTHA!

IT'S BEEN A HARD  
DAY OF 'BIG-TIT'  
MODELING FOR  
OUR MARTHA!



GOLLY! YOU  
GUYS TIRED,  
TOO?

AND A REALLY  
HARD DAY FOR HER  
ACE PHOTOGRAPHER,  
SMALLEY!



OOUCH! OOWW!  
AGHHH!



HAVE MERCY, MARTHA!  
SIX HOURS OF **BOOB**  
SHOTS AND I'VE HAD  
**BLUE BALLS** SINCE  
YOU UNSNAPPED  
YOUR **BRA!**



SORRY, SMALLEY! YOU KNOW  
I DON'T DATE ANYONE I  
WORK WITH!

I QUIT!  
I QUIT!  
JUST LET ME  
TOUCH 'EM!



TOO BAD... IF WE WERE  
STRANGERS YOU COULD  
**LICK AND NIBBLE AND**  
**SUCK** ALL YOU WANTED!



AND THEN I'D **MASH**  
'EM ALL OVER YOUR  
FACE! BUT... **RULES**  
IS **RULES!**



B-B-BUT MARTHA, WHAT  
ABOUT **THIS** ???!...

ZIP



DO WHAT MY **FANS** DO!  
HERE'S SOME PHOTOS,  
AND HERE'S THE **TISSUES!**

TA-TA! ♪ DON'T  
FORGET TO  
**WIPE!**

"Not very," the sergeant laughed. "Where were you headed?"

"Mitch's," the girl answered simply.

"What's that?"

"A motel."

He eyed her. "And what were you going to do there I wonder?"

She leaned back in the seat, boobs jutting. "What do you think?"

"I know what I'd do there with something like you," he said, letting his eyes rest on her tits.

She pushed them out for him. "Oh yeah? What's that?"

He turned and leered at her. "Throw it to you as fast and as often as possible."

"Mmmm, let's see..." she hummed through her smile. "I can't take you to Mitch's, they'd find us sure as hell."

The sergeant shrugged. "So what?"

"They're mean cusses. No telling what they might do."

The sergeant shrugged again. "Okay, where to then?"

"Let me think a minute." She nibbled on her upper lip. "I've got it—Cooley's."

"Another motel?"

"No. Cabins."

He laughed. "You're easy!" he said.

"Only when I'm horny," the blonde replied, "and fighting makes me horny!"

"Well, it *was* worth it! Tell me how to get to Cooley's."

It was a long, convoluted route she had him take. To relieve the boredom he reached over and pulled her to him. "What's your name?" he asked.

"Glenda... but everybody calls me 'Tootie.' I hate Glenda! What's yours?"

"Francis," the sergeant answered. "But everybody calls me *Sir*—I hate Francis."

Tootie laughed. "All right, sergeant *Sir*!"

He let his arm fall over her shoulder until his hand cupped her right boob. She made no effort to stop him as he fondled it through the red sweater.

A quarter mile of that and he slipped his hand inside her sweater and felt the smooth coolness of her tits, her deep cleavage and the tight slickness of the well-packed bra. "You're some hand-ful," he told her.

"You like them?"

"What do you think?"

She smiled up at him. "I think you need a little help." She reached under her sweater and unhooked her bra for him.

The soft flesh yielded to his touch and hard nipples raked his palm as he explored her now bare tits. His cock began to stiffen. Soon her hand found it and began to gently massage it. Within seconds he had a royal hard-on. It was an effort to keep the car on the road.

He was getting horny as hell and very impatient by the time a weathered sign "CABINS" finally showed up in the headlights. An arrow pointed off to the right.

"I take it this is the place," he said as he let the LTD decelerate.

"Yeah!" Tootie answered. "Turn here."

He did, only to find a narrow gravel road they had to crawl along on as black trees hemmed them in for half a mile more. Finally they came to an unpainted wood frame building that said "OFFICE" on it. The windows glowed with warm yellow light. He pulled up and turned off the ignition.

"I'll go in," Tootie said. "Roy knows me. It'll just take a second. You got 20 bucks?"

He pulled out his wallet and handed her two 10's. "Hurry now," he told her, giving her tit a squeeze. She didn't bother re-hooking her bra as she jumped out and ran into the seedy looking office.

Francis felt the front of his pants. What a wild one he had latched onto tonight! He had been hooked the second he laid eyes on her. What a pair of knockers!

A few minutes later she was back in the car, swinging a key in her fingers. "Number six," she said, pointing ahead and off to the left.

Number six was anything but fancy—old, scarred furniture, fading wallpaper, a lamp with a torn shade. "Some place," Francis remarked.

"It serves the purpose," Tootie replied, stripping the red sweater off over her head and tossing it onto the one worn chair in the room. "There's a bed—what more do you want?"

"Those," he said with a nod as he looked at her bare tits hanging free of the unfastened bra which had been pushed aside as she removed her sweater. Her nipples were large and erect. He felt his cock twitch.

"They're all yours, soldier," Tootie replied, stepping out of her skirt. She wasn't wearing any panties and the broad, brown muff between her thighs

continued on page 37



"...And these are my toys for twats."

# Editor's Notebook

Our notebook is devoted to the "Busen" videos from the famous German "Pleasure-Verlag" firm, available for the first time from our Video Library.



The Busen videos, (busen is German for breasts and that's the focus of these videos) feature many GENT greats and some brand-new D-cuppers in wild, tit-shakin' strip sequences. Busen videos #1 through 4 are a half hour each, each featuring three girls. Busen #1 has "Wake Up Call," featuring a new, redheaded beauty in an early morning masturbation scene; "The Doctor Is In," stars a slim, attractive brunette in hardcore fucking and oral action and "Jogging" stars the great Sue Nero, **above**, in a braless jogging scene culminating in a buck naked, hot masturbation sequence. Busen #2 also has three sequences with the first, "Peeping Tom," starring the legendary Kitten Natividad, **left**, in a rare appearance, stripping and then wildly masturbating.



Busen #3 features a selection of full-bodied, voluptuous gals in three hot sequences. The first, "Catch As Catch Can," should have the wrestling crowd howling for more as the two beauties, **below**, go tit to tit and twat to twat in a wild wrestling match, pinning and spreading each other in a variety of revealing positions. It's a real treat for everyone with as much erotica as wrestling and lots of pussy play. "A Day Off" stars the meaty miss, **above**, who does a sexy striptease, a spread-legged pussy examination on herself and then she soaps her big pink-nippled D-cups and gives herself a sensuous massage prior to inserting two fingers into her juicy cunt for a wide-open masturbation session. The last sequence is "Guessing Game" with two guys trying to get laid. They don't get any pussy per se but they sure get an eyeful as a buxom barmaid puts on a tableside show that has both guys drooling as she spreads her cuntlips and masturbates inches from their faces.





Laura Sands, (aka Becky Clay), **left**, stars in the first Busen #4 sequence in a rare appearance. Titled "The Terrace," Becky hears her downstairs neighbor fucking and gets so hot that she begins playing with her own beautiful, creamy white melons prior to retreating to her apartment for a hot masturbation fantasy. "After Hours," features gorgeous plumper Candye Kane, **below**, exercising, solo masturbating and showing lots of pussy and asshole.

Could the star of Busen #4's "Cover Girl" episode be the fabulous Polish pornstar Danuta in a black wig? The resemblance is amazing as are the big tits, hot pussy and simulated fuck positions assumed by this gorgeous gal, **below**. She also works her pussy over with a vibrator in a hot scene.



Busen #5 is an hour-long video featuring six big gals, some of GENT's legendary D-cuppers, among them such as Justice Howard, **left**, serving up a healthy helping of tits and pussy in some of the best hot and horny footage around. The Busen videos are nothing fancy, just lots and lots of D-cuppers the way you like 'em doing what you like to see.



Busen #5 also brings back "Mama Jugs" herself, the famous Candy Samples, **above**, who hasn't been around GENT for awhile. We'd forgotten just how enormous her tits are until we saw her nibbling on her erect nipples and then fingering herself to a moaning climax. The video also features our own columnist, Titanic Toni, **left**, who can hold her own with any D-cupper around. See the Video Library on page 96 for more details.

greeted him nakedly. Francis flicked his tongue at it. Tootie grinned and peeled the useless bra off, tossing it after her sweater and skirt.

As he pulled off his pants Francis's erection poked its knob through the fly of his G.I. skivvies. Tootie made a throaty sound and licked her lips. "Ooh, I like *that*, honey!" she sang. "Standing at attention already."

"All in the line of duty," Francis said. He pulled off his boots and socks then peeled down his shorts.

Tootie looked eagerly at his rigid eight inches as she walked toward him, chest out, tits bouncing. He pulled her down on the bed and threw her on her back. She yielded easily, arms thrown above her head as he bent over her and began to mouth her nipples. "Oh, God, I love that!" she crooned as he sucked one deep into his mouth and tongued it.

She kept moaning and cooing as he nuzzled her boobs, burying his face in the resilient flesh, licking, kissing and sucking. Her hand groped and found his cock and she pulled on it urgently.

Francis lifted himself above her, slowly easing his stiffness into her-cunt as she spread for him. She was thoroughly wet and slick as he probed into her, gradually lowering himself until he felt her hard nipples against his chest, then the soft cushioning of her tits as they squashed beneath his weight.

She pulled her knees up, giving him maximum access and her arms wrapped around his neck. "Ooh, scooch around on my tits. Mash 'em! Lay on me hard!" She pulled at his back.

He slid around on her tits, feeling them roll and squish against him. Her hips began to twist and grind in unison with the movements of his upper body as he stroked in and out of her. She was even wetter now, a finely lubricated tunnel for his thrusting prick. He fucked her furiously.

After a while she began to whine and whimper, her pelvis thrusting wildly against him. Her breathing became heavy and uneven and suddenly she was lurching spasmodically as he rode her with growing abandon. "Oh, God... I'm coming... I'm coming," she cried.

He penetrated her furiously, ramming hard and fast as he felt the tension gather in his groin and suddenly the overwhelming power of orgasm wracked him. Torrid spunk gushed through his cock and shot into her moist, hot depths.

He pumped frantically, then abruptly collapsed on her with his full weight. Even then her hips continued to grind under him. All he could do was draw his butt up for short, ecstatic jabs into the drenched, convulsing cunt that gripped and squeezed at his length.

After her paroxysms slowly diminished and finally died away she seemed to melt beneath him, limp and exhausted. They lay that way for minutes before he finally rolled off her and onto his back. They lay side by side, wordless, breathing deeply.

"You're one sweet ride, baby," he told her when he finally found the energy to speak.

"And you're one driving cock, honey," she answered.

He laughed. "How about a smoke?" "Yeah. I need one."

They were on their second cigarettes when Tootie started to fondle his balls. When her hand slipped around his cock she sucked in her breath. "Oh my, it feels so thick and so heavy!" she cried.

He could feel it rubbery and still half erect in her hand. "Yeah, I got one hell of a hard-on for you."

Tootie raised up and slid off the bed onto her knees. "Twist around," she said, pulling at his legs.

He twisted around and she moved between his knees, still pulling at them until his butt was almost off the bed. She took his tool in her hands and held it up, slowly stroking and squeezing it. Then he felt the moist warmth of her mouth close around it as she began to suck him.

He raised himself up on his elbows and looked down at her between his legs. She looked back up at him. "I love this rod of yours," she mumbled around his cock. Then she was sucking it again, her head moving in a slow rhythm up and down his shaft. He lay back, feeling

himself getting hard again.

It was two, maybe three o'clock in the morning and they had fucked and sucked each other into sweet oblivion before dropping off into a heavy sleep when something woke Francis. He lay motionless, unaccountably tense, listening. He was vaguely aware that Tootie was awake too, lying stiffly beside him. Everything was quiet. Then they heard the sounds of someone moving around on the small wooden porch of the cabin.

"Yeah, that's his car all right," a voice said and suddenly the night cracked as someone pounded violently on the door and another, harsher voice viciously screamed, "All right you motherfuckin' sonofabitch, come on out here and get a little of your own!"

In one quick motion Tootie sat upright. "Oh Christ, it's Cliff!" she half whispered.

"Who's he?" Francis demanded.

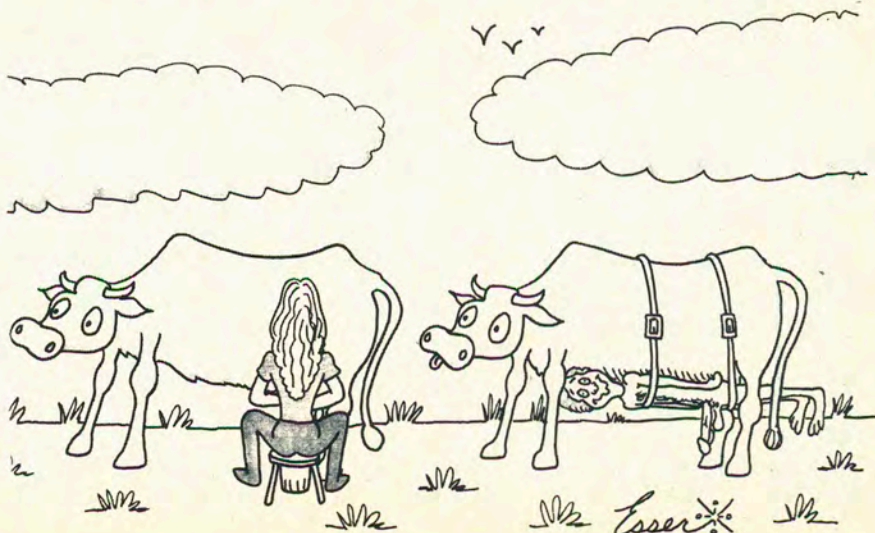
"The guy who was driving—the one in white," Tootie replied.

"Shit!" Francis leaped out of bed and peered out between the drawn drapes as he drew his pants on. There was just enough light outside to see them—five of them all together. He could just make out Cliff in the shadows by the door. He had changed his white suit for jeans and a dark T-shirt. Curly headed Jimmy was also there, standing back and glaring at the cabin. All of them carried baseball bats or other clubs in their hands.

Francis's heart thumped heavily. "I'm in big fucking trouble," he told Tootie as he grabbed his socks and boots and yanked them on.

Tootie quickly climbed out of the sack and began groping in the dark for her

continued on page 81





**SAVIDA:  
A Legend Is Born**











**Savida's one of those finds who surpasses even our most optimistic predictions...and it seems to be not only her incredible looks but the fact that she projects such a fun-loving personality and manner.**

**W**e have to confess that we underestimated the impact that Savida would have on our readers. We knew she was remarkable, with a slender figure and huge (40 inch) hooters but, since her October, '87 debut she's being touted as the new Keli Stewart. She's even bustier than Keli, and her figure is even slimmer. She has a terrific butt, long legs and a sexy and charming camera manner that really turns the guys on. When Savida looks into the camera it's almost like being there...





**If you think she's sensational in these photos, wait until you see Savida in her GENT video!**



It's no accident that Savida was selected to be our third "Covergirl Video" star, and if you think she looks good in photos, wait until you see her on video. We aren't kidding... in addition to being beautiful, she plays the camera for all it is worth, and her huge, all natural, water balloon sized torpedoes in action are almost heart stopping. For information on ordering her 30 minute, GENT video, see the inside front cover.





# Make Way For LENISE

It's time to break out the champagne... GENT has landed a whopper! Not since the debut of the incomparable Candy Kane, have we been so excited about a plumper. We mention Candy because we see a resemblance in the two women's coloration, figures and sparkling personalities. Lenise Lamond who just turned 20, is only 5'1" tall, weighs 135 pounds and her measurements are 40-30-38, smaller than Candy but there's room to grow!





**"I'm a nine to five secretary in Hollywood and, until a girlfriend coaxed me into going with her on a shoot, modeling had never entered my mind. But when they asked, I said yes right away."**



**A**s hard as it is to believe, there are gals like Lenise out there who have no idea that they are superstar material. Lenise says she had no idea that she could be a model until a friend of hers, a model, coaxed her into accompanying her on a shoot. "I'm a nine to five secretary," Lenise says, "with lots of boyfriends but I had no idea that I could model." Anyway, Ron Vogel took one look at her and booked her for this shooting. Built in the full-figured, voluptuous mold of many of our most popular models, Lenise is full-figured enough for our chubby lovers and yet far from being considered a fatty.











**S**urprisingly at ease and cooperative for a first timer, Lenise willingly goes through the paces and poses of the classic GENT model, particularly the hands and knees shot on the previous page and she even spreads herself fore and aft... a very daring pose for a newcomer. She's wearing a pair of fingerless gloves which seem to be in vogue these days among photographers. A reader wrote in to tell us how much he hated them... saying that he can imagine how painful it would be to have a gal give him a handjob wearing them. But, we won't let her handwear turn us off.





# Candidly Yours

"Candidly Yours" welcomes all of you readers to submit pix of your favorite gal. Aside from the \$50-\$100 we pay if she's chosen for publication, it's a great way for a gal to break into modeling. And who knows where it all might lead?



**W**e've expanded our usual one page "Candidly Yours" feature to celebrate the return of a favorite from the past, Helen, an endowed European matron who first appeared in October, 1985. Apparently that was a real ice-breaker for Helen who is now under contract to do a video for Pleasure-Verlag, Germany's famous video production company.





*With a pair of gazongas like Helen's it's no wonder she was discovered. She's just the type of mature, obviously still very hot-to-trot gal that a lot of our readers love. Helen's 5'5" tall and our best estimate is that she's at least an E-cup. We thought these photos were too good not to show them all and we'll look for her video!*





# trinity

**T**his is our first layout on Trinity Loren in quite awhile (December, 1986). Although we thought she was spectacular before, there have been some changes, like a few pounds, making her even more of an ideal GENT model and rhinoplasty (nose) surgery, making her even prettier.









**S**hot in a Los Angeles hotel room by British photographer Peter Marchant, we like the casual atmosphere of this shooting which makes Trinity look much more relaxed and girl-next-doorish than we've seen her before. The reason we haven't seen much of her is because Trinity has curbed her video and modeling career over the last year or so, for no other reason, she says, than she got tired of the pace. Trinity's leaving porn is a big loss, since there are few gals around who can hold a candle to her enthusiasm as well as her 40-26-36 body. Gals with knockers as big and perfect as Trinity's are hard to come by as any avid video fan will tell you...especially among mainstream video porn actresses.







Our GENT Video Library still carries a number of videos featuring Trinity such as *Awesome #2* which is hardcore and features her at her best. There is also *Bouncin' In The U.S.A.*, *Big Top Cabaret* and *Big Tit Orgy*. Check out our Video Library ad on page 96 or write us for prices and ordering instructions.



Gent





W. May

# Sleepin' In The Wet Spot

Making the best of a sticky situation.

BY HENRY LEE II

**I**n these days of oppressive sexual enlightenment, you would think that the media has discussed, analyzed, and catalogued every possible sexual topic. Yet one subject remains taboo even for illustrated sexual manuals, XXX-movies shown on the seedy side of town and, God forbid, Gothic romance novels. No, this topic has nothing to do with those kinky initials—S and M, Bi WF, GS, SASE—that you never understood. The forbidden topic is post-coital, slop, better known as wet spots. If that load of spunk only caused a minor annoyance, it wouldn't matter that society has hidden its collective head under the sheets. But wet spots threaten your health and happiness. Worse, they endanger your sex life.

As a start, wet spots look tacky. A recent public opinion poll rated wet spots less aesthetically appealing than old gym socks and a close second to week-old diapers. While still wet and glistening, wet spots closely resemble a big boogie. In fact, offer your partner a handkerchief if a wet spot appears on your only set of satin sheets before the two of you get down to business. Dry spots (dehydrated wet spots) don't look quite as nauseating but still nothing you want to show your in-laws. Or your spouse, especially if she's been out of town since the last time she washed the sheets. More than one marriage has hit the skids after a wife discovered unaccountable white stains on the bed. Fortunately, the appearance problem can be easily solved—avoid dark linens and launder the sheets at least once every season (preferably twice during the summer).

Wet spots feel even worse than they look. And let's face it guys, up to now women usually got the seedy side of the bed. Women were conditioned by their

mothers to accept this as part of a woman's burden along with periods, blowing-up like a balloon for nine months, and wearing shoes two sizes too small. But times are changing. Fewer and fewer women buy the old adage, "If her pussy is that loose, let her sleep in the juice," and many modern women actually go so far as to cite U.N. resolution HB129(c) which states that a dry place to sleep is a basic human right.

For the old-fashioned woman still willing to accept her place, the flow of semen down her legs debases the pleasant afterglow of a meaningful sexual union. The dampening of this non-sexual form of pair-bonding devastates women, most of whom prefer cuddling to coital calisthenics. The sighs you hear after making love come not from admiration of your masculine performance, but out of resignation that once again she's been screwed and glued to the mattress.

Even if you can't sympathize with the jam women are in, think about the practical side. Lying in a pool of sticky joy juice is as conducive to a good night's sleep as sharing a bed with a chronic bed wetter or sleeping on a water bed during an earthquake registering 6.2 on the Richter scale. And a woman who has spent a fitful night dreaming of being trapped on a giant piece of flypaper can't clean house or cook half as efficiently as a well rested wife.

Some women, most of whom do not shave their legs or mustache, have attempted to turn the tables by initiating a campaign of sexual subterfuge. Any time an unfortunate mate of one of these Amazons shows any signs of horniness, she slops a teaspoon of artificial jism on his side of the bed. After sleeping on the slime for a week or so, the victim begins to reevalu-

ate his sexual urges. He asks questions like, "Am I really horny or do I have to take a leak?" Within a month, he'll come down with a surprising number of headaches just before bed time and, in some cases, develop sympathetic cramps. In all cases where the vaginal vendetta continued for more than two months, the previous paragon of virility gave up sex and went to live with his mother. For your protection, I have reprinted one of the more popular recipes for artificial semen from "Better Homes and Orgasms:"

#### ARTIFICIAL CUM A LA JOHN HOLMES

1 egg white  
1 teaspoon K-Y jelly  
1 package Knox gelatin  
dash of white glue  
pinch of Brewer's yeast (optional)  
corn starch (optional)

Stir well but not so hard as to beat off. Add corn starch if it can't keep it up. Brewer's yeast gives the mixture a randy aroma. Warm between your legs or in a slow oven until body temperature is reached. Best if used immediately, store in a prophylactic if delayed by unexpected foreplay.

Although the data has been sup-

pressed by the present administration on the grounds that it is anti-family, government researchers in underground Colorado laboratories have proven that wet spots pose a serious health hazard. When these lab-coated voyeurs examined wet spots under microscopes, they saw, to their disgust, a hoard of horny, wiggling spermatozoa. And these little buggers are tough. More than 25% of the sperm survived for three hours after trickling onto the sheets. Again to their disgust, the scientists discovered that although a sperm's true love is an egg cell, a sperm left out in the cold will grab any piece of ass. So while your lady sleeps, millions of unfulfilled sperm burrow into her derriere.

Besides being a convenient entry point, the skin on the derriere is one of the sperm's favorite substitute for an egg cell. Sperm also like to screw the chromosomes out of nerve cells when no egg is in sight. The scientists believe that the continual destruction of derriere skin and brain cells explains why loose women inevitably have zits on their butts and an I.Q. smaller than their bra size.

Besides these chronic health problems, wet spots also have caused several spectacular accidents. The prestigious New England Journal of Medical Mis-

takes and Misnomers reported the case of a Ms. Williams of North Carolina. After several vigorous acts of coitus, Ms. Williams leaked a copious amount of semen, thoroughly saturating her well worn electric blanket. The salty fluid shorted the frayed wiring. Sparks arched over her clit and 110 volts licked her genitalia like an experienced European lover. Her exhausted lover mistook her convulsions as a sign of renewed sexual arousal and hid under the covers.

Eventually, the odor of cooking flesh activated his digestive gland, his only organ still functioning. On his way to the kitchen to make a bowl of grits, the dazed lover saved Ms. Williams by accidentally pulling the plug on the electric blanket. Ms. Williams awoke two days later to find that her ex-lover hadn't washed the dishes or put the lid down on the toilet.

The vaginal shock treatment cured Ms. Williams of her chronic cystitis and altered her gender preference. Once Bi, she now only turned on to AC/DC. She began hooking herself to batteries; the positive terminal to her clitoris and the negative terminal deep in her vagina. Batteries littered her bedroom like the wine bottles around a Bowery bum. In a desperate attempt to recapture that first electrifying experience, she hooked herself to a surplus battery from a Nautilus-class submarine and gave herself a saline douche. The salt water carried the 2000 volts to every nook and cranny of her female passage. Her bathroom resembled Dr. Frankenstein's laboratory on the night he created his macabre masterpiece. Sparks flew and the air smelled of electricity. Her pubic hair stood on end. She came violently, then died of total cardiac failure. The coroner attributed her death to "a salt and a battery."

These aesthetic, tactile, and health problems take a toll on the emotional and spiritual quality of a relationship between a man and woman in love. In other words, how often you get laid. Whether you blame the change in attitude on the liberal media or the Women's Lib Movement, women are beginning to learn "no sex, no mess." As incomprehensible as it may seem, women would rather forego sex than sleep in a wet bed. In their tireless efforts to keep a finger on the clit of American womanhood, Pinkbook recently conducted a survey on women's attitudes toward wet spots. More than 75% of Pinkbook readers said "No" when asked, "Do you like getting your imported, silk nightgown stained with dried cum?" and a resound-



"You'll love Mom and Dad... They're out of town."



ing 97% chose chastity when asked, "Would you rather sleep in an icky, sticky pool of smelly body discharges or abstain from being prodded in the middle of the night by a stiff penis?" Objectiveness of the phraseology aside, there is no denying that women's minds are opening, and their legs closing, because of the wet spot problem.

Fortunately, both ancient and modern societies have found a number of solutions to this sticky predicament. The Indian Tantrics preached prolonged, non-organic intercourse. In other words, spotless sex. Supposedly, suppression of the male seed lead to spiritual enlightenment and a long, not to mention hard, life. However, it now appears that this "enlightenment" was yet another scam perpetrated by a sexually repressed priesthood. Sexual sanitation, not souls, was the real motivation.

Modern scholars believe that the priests were attempting to keep their crowded temples from smelling to high heaven in the sweltering tropical heat. After all, their disciples weren't called the untouchables for nothing. Alas, to the horror of the priests' sensitive noses, most disciples chose coming in this spiritual plane over advancing to the next.

Western society has favored a technological approach over the philosophical. For example, Colonel Thomas J. P. Cox (Ret.) described one typical Victorian remedy in his "Spiritual Marriage And Guide To Training Obedient Hunting Dogs." Cox recommended stuffing the offending female orifice with sawdust immediately after orgasm. The Cox's stuff method gained wide acceptance because of its simplicity and use of cheap, readily available materials. Unfortunately, the sawdust tended to decay in the warm, moist environment. Such spoilage resulted in the earliest reported cases of "toxic shock syndrome," or as referred to at the time, the "moldly hole." Although the spoilage caused some inconvenience for the men, the practice really fell out of favor the year sawdust became scarce. Not only were the substitute wood chips more expensive, but the splinters were difficult to remove.

In keeping with their more refined manners, Europeans used wine corks instead of sawdust to plug the female passage. Fable has it that Casanova drank three or four bottles of wine everyday just for the corks. By the early 1800's, the hand-crafting of corks of various sizes and shapes had developed into a thriving business throughout Europe. The popularity of corking took an

immediate decline after second-rate peddlers began selling cheap corks in the 1820's. These inferior corks tended to swell, firmly implanting them in the nooky. A well lodged cork wasn't so bad for a married couple but disaster if both members of a tete-a-tete forgot to bring a corkscrew. One Spanish lord beat his wife to within an inch of her life when he found her love passage blocked by a Burgundy cork. When asked how he knew it wasn't his cork, he replied, "I'm of the noble class and would never mix red wine with fish."

With the recent development of soft hypo-allergenic plastics, corking may again become an acceptable "stop-gap" measure. The high-tech plastics, a spin-off of the Space Shuttle program, solves all the problems found with the earlier wood-based plugs. In a medical experiment with over 1000 women on welfare, the only problem was that the women also used the plugs as stoppers in the kitchen sink. The lack of any deaths or serious injuries among the welfare patients so surprised the FDA that they have approved the use of plugs by real people. Within a few months, "Designer Vagina-Plugs" should be available in your favorite lingerie catalog and sexual paraphernalia shop.

Several low-tech options exist for the technologically less inclined. Screwing in the shower is a great way to come clean. Not only does the warm water caress every part of your body, but also rinses the sexual aftermath down the drain. Just make sure that your partner stays in the tub long enough to empty out or she will leave a slime trail that could

result in a nasty slip.

Blowjobs are an even simpler low-tech option. With properly performed head, not so much as a drop of joy juice stains the sheets. Blowjobs have the added advantage of strengthening a relationship; an experienced fellatrice will have her man eating out of her hand, or whatever part of her anatomy she chooses. Blowjobs are such a potential boon to women that I'm surprised that the Libbers haven't championed the issue—Feminists for Fellatio. Well, maybe someday they will realize that to get ahead you have to give some.

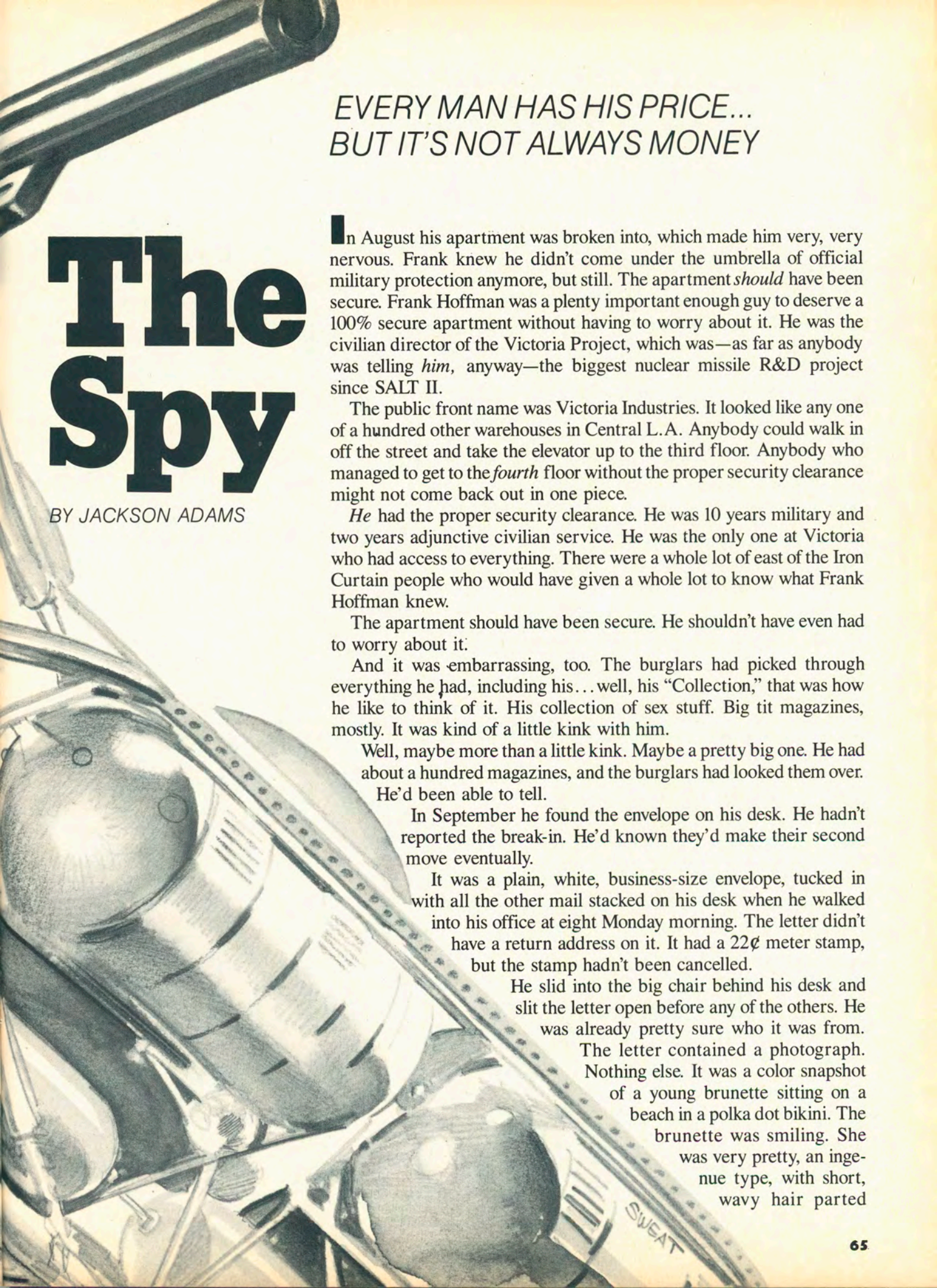
Wet spots threaten our pursuit of happiness, the cornerstone of the American way of life. Unless we act, family life will continue to disintegrate, the divorce rate will skyrocket to unprecedented levels, and our very society will teeter on the brink of collapse.

Even more alarming, women will continue to look for non-sticky sexual releases. We have the technology to beat this insidious threat. The time has come for us to pull up our pants and launch a massive education campaign. To initiate the greatest social revolution since the Pill, we need articles in the *Reader's Digest* titled, "Don't Let IT Dampen Your Love: A Guide For Caring Couples," sermons by Jerry Falwell on the True Way to wet spots, and advice by Ann Landers on how a wife, after 50 years of marriage, should tell her husband that she doesn't really like sleeping in the puddle. America has the choice of standing tall or sinking into the morass of spent semen. Only by facing up to wet spots can we lick them. **G**



"Boy, you women are all alike!"





EVERY MAN HAS HIS PRICE...  
BUT IT'S NOT ALWAYS MONEY

# The Spy

BY JACKSON ADAMS

In August his apartment was broken into, which made him very, very nervous. Frank knew he didn't come under the umbrella of official military protection anymore, but still. The apartment *should* have been secure. Frank Hoffman was a plenty important enough guy to deserve a 100% secure apartment without having to worry about it. He was the civilian director of the Victoria Project, which was—as far as anybody was telling *him*, anyway—the biggest nuclear missile R&D project since SALT II.

The public front name was Victoria Industries. It looked like any one of a hundred other warehouses in Central L.A. Anybody could walk in off the street and take the elevator up to the third floor. Anybody who managed to get to the *fourth* floor without the proper security clearance might not come back out in one piece.

*He* had the proper security clearance. He was 10 years military and two years adjunctive civilian service. He was the only one at Victoria who had access to everything. There were a whole lot of east of the Iron Curtain people who would have given a whole lot to know what Frank Hoffman knew.

The apartment should have been secure. He shouldn't have even had to worry about it.

And it was embarrassing, too. The burglars had picked through everything he had, including his... well, his "Collection," that was how he like to think of it. His collection of sex stuff. Big tit magazines, mostly. It was kind of a little kink with him.

Well, maybe more than a little kink. Maybe a pretty big one. He had about a hundred magazines, and the burglars had looked them over. He'd been able to tell.

In September he found the envelope on his desk. He hadn't reported the break-in. He'd known they'd make their second move eventually.

It was a plain, white, business-size envelope, tucked in with all the other mail stacked on his desk when he walked into his office at eight Monday morning. The letter didn't have a return address on it. It had a 22¢ meter stamp, but the stamp hadn't been cancelled.

He slid into the big chair behind his desk and slit the letter open before any of the others. He was already pretty sure who it was from.

The letter contained a photograph. Nothing else. It was a color snapshot of a young brunette sitting on a beach in a polka dot bikini. The brunette was smiling. She was very pretty, an ingenue type, with short, wavy hair parted

down the middle, a pert nose, a big smile, bigger brown eyes. She looked about 23. She had a cheerleader's build. Her bone structure—shoulders, hips, knees—was small, delicate-looking. He doubted she went over five and a half feet. She had a nice, tight waist, a cute ass, curvy petite legs. She would have been a nice fuck for anyone, even without the pair of overripe watermelons sprouting on her chest.

The girl had just about the biggest knockers he'd ever seen. At least on a skinny girl they were the biggest. He couldn't guess her measurements. Her ribs were so small in comparison that the numbers would have been way off anyway. In all the big tit magazines he had, he'd only seen a few slender models with jugs close to that huge. They were *round*, too. *Pillow*y. The two dairy mountains sprouted out of her chest just under the clavicle, and then the ballooning lower slopes of the two huge globes framed her navel on either side. They went *past* her navel. The bikini bra looked ready to explode. He could see her teats sticking out through the cups too. Like thumbs.

The girl seemed to be smiling right at him.

"Jesus, do you *know* her?!"

Frank dropped the picture and jerked his head around. He hadn't heard his secretary come in. Patty was standing behind, looking at the picture with her mouth hanging open.

"Jeez, would you like at the Mama Mias on that honey!" Patty whistled. "I thought *I* had big tits. She looks like she could breastfeed a whole platoon!"

"Very funny," Frank said.

It took him all of two seconds to recover himself. He knew how to disguise his feelings pretty well. He turned his chair toward Patty and looked up at her with a mildly irritated expression.

She looked back at him innocently. A nice girl, Patty, even if she could be a bit mouthy. She'd been his secretary for a year. Redhead, freckles, 26, good looking. And she *did* have a big pair of tits on her too, which he'd fantasized about more than once. It was just a shame that they worked together.

"I guess I should have knocked, huh?" Patty winced apologetically.

"You should have." He gestured at the picture. "Never saw her before in my life. It must be an old buddy's idea of a joke."

"That's a good joke to take into the bathroom with you."

Frank tried not to smile. "Don't you have anything better to do than..."

"Okay, boss," Patty leaned across his desk, her D-cuppers jiggling lightly under her sweater as she emptied the contents of his Out basket. "But if you decide to spend the rest of the morning in the john, I'll understand."

He waited until she'd shut the door before he picked up the photo again. He wasn't smiling. His dick was stiffer than it had been in 10 years. It didn't feel like anything to smile about.

Maybe they had his number this time. He'd heard it from others about dealing with the Soviets: it wasn't so much that they tried to trick you with their next move, it was that they tried to move in a way you couldn't resist.

He was 33-years-old, and the fact was that he didn't believe in the cause any-

more. And he'd never fucked a woman with a body like that in his life.

A few hours passed. He didn't get much work done. He knew he wouldn't have to wait long. The third move never took long after the second.

The phone rang at 11:30. It was a woman on the other end. She had a very nice, husky voice.

"Did you like my picture?" she said.

**T**hey arranged a meet at a \$40 a night Lodge International Motel room out on Sawtelle. He drove over after work. His dick was still good and stiff. Several times that day he'd told himself that he wasn't going to go through with it. He was just going to scam her, that was all, play along and pick *her* brain and then turn her into the higher ups.

He didn't believe himself. They really might have his number, all right. He'd never seen a body like that. Never. They'd gone to a lot of trouble.

He'd brought his gun along. He checked the fit in his belt holster, then knocked. The door was open. He went in.

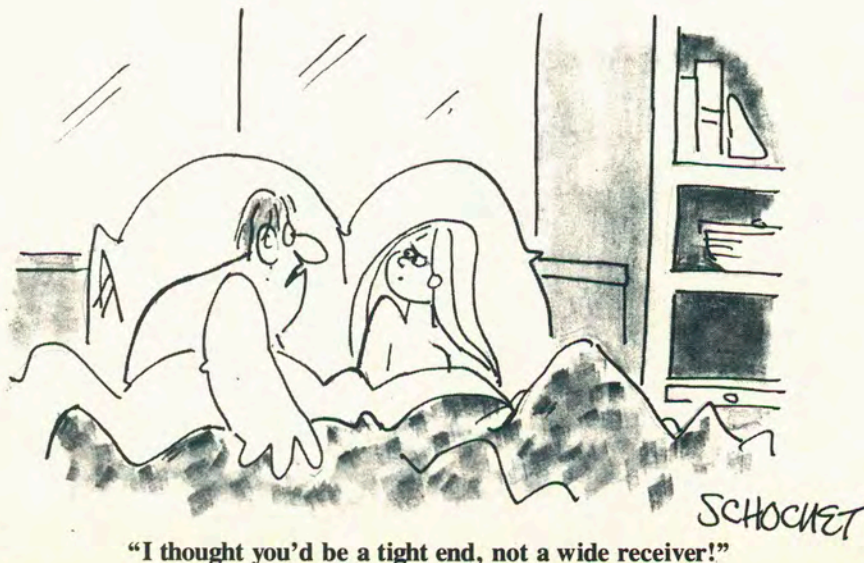
It was a nice, ordinary looking motel room. The shades were drawn. It felt clean and cool and dim. There was a table, a bureau, a door to the bathroom, one double bed. She was lying on the bed, very comfortable looking, stretched out with her arms folded behind her head. He didn't have to look long to make sure it was the same girl.

"You're on time," she said.

He bolted the door shut behind him. He checked the bathroom and closet, perfunctorily. He already knew she'd be alone. What they were offering was a very straight up proposition. He stood beside the bed with the butt of the gun showing over his belt and his hard-on showing behind his zipper. He looked her over.

She was wearing a pair of stretchy white shorts and a black leotard top. The shorts didn't leave much room for speculation. She really did have nice legs, and a nice ass, too, from what he could see of it, but the main attraction was still very definitely up north.

She wasn't wearing a bra. The black fabric seemed twice as sheer as the fabric of a leotard top should have been. Maybe because it was stretched so much. The kind of boobs she had should have sagged practically down to the bed on either side of her. But they didn't sag. Or they sagged just a little bit, just enough to make her enormous mam-



"I thought you'd be a tight end, not a wide receiver!"

maries seem even more soft and spongy and cushiony. Mostly they just kind of sat up top and jostled.

Her waist wasn't much thicker than his thigh, but her sucklers were the size of basketballs. He'd never seen anything like it. The shape of her nipples showed through the fabric. So did the color. They were big, wide, blood-red ones, with fat dug that stuck out at least an inch.

She smiled and squirmed just a little. Her big milkers shimmied. His cock was throbbing.

"The picture hardly does you justice," he said.

"May I take that as a compliment?"

"You can."

"Thank you."

She hardly had a trace of an accent. They trained their people well. He figured he might as well start talking turkey.

"Where'd you get the body?" he said.

The question didn't seem to surprise her.

"It's just genetic endowment," she said. "The women on both sides of my family had extremely large breasts. It was obvious that I'd be built this way by the time I was 11.

"So they yanked you away from your parents and sent you off to someplace special? Right? Where you could learn to use your 'genetic endowment' to better serve the cause of your comrades."

The cynicism he heard in his voice surprised him. But that was how they did it in the East Bloc. They started segregating their best athletes at age five.

"Something like that," she said mildly.

"Boy, I'll bet that was something. A special camp for the most fuckable young girls in Russia. Your people have such respect for individual liberties."

She smiled again. She seemed pretty bright.

"The right to 'individual liberties,'" she said, "is a Western concept. In my country we think it is nobler to dedicate one's life to the common good. The United States is our enemy. We can fight our enemy with guns, or we can fight with information. If I happen to be, let's say, better 'equipped' than other women to extract that information from the American military elite, then it is only proper that I devote my life to doing so."

"Of course, you probably live four times better than the average Russian," Frank snorted. "I'll bet that helps you feel devoted too, huh? Even if you probably haven't seen your own parents in 10 years."

"Thirteen years," she corrected. "But that's not what you really want to talk to me about, is it?"

She stretched, luxuriously, deliberately. The colossal, spongy-firm sucklers rose under the sheer fabric, the fat teats pointing toward the ceiling. She arched her back, lay flat again. The enormous mammalia took several seconds to quiver back to stillness. His throat went dry. She smiled at him.

"So," she said softly, "I understand you've been hiding quite an interesting little magazine collection at your apartment, Frank. 'Specialty magazines,' should we say? Hmmm?"

He didn't say anything. She arched her hips, wiggling, squirming. She thrust her hands into the waistband of the shorts, grinding her plump little ass onto the bed. It was probably a real good ass to fuck. She popped open the crotch clasp of the leotard, then started to pull the sheer black fabric up, out of her shorts. Her bare belly came into view. It was tight, taut, with just the little bulge he liked. A thin line of wispy hair sprouted around her navel and disappeared into the shorts.

The belly skin was perfectly smooth, as white as milk. She pulled the leotard top gradually higher, using both hands, twisting the fabric into knots between her fingers. She pulled it up to expose the lower slopes of her breasts. The enormous, cushiony globes started to spill out, quivering firmly, spilling out around her navel.

She pulled the fabric into one knot at the center and held it with both hands.

He could see the lower slopes of her enormous, naked udders, nothing more.

"One hundred and sixteen magazines," she purred. "And all with pictures of big, beautiful breasts, Frank. Except none as big and beautiful as mine."

She tied the leotard into a hasty knot under the huge, fat-nippled baby feeders. She wasn't going to give him a free peek yet. She dug her thumbs under the hem of the shorts, then cocked her ass up and wriggled them off. He groaned as her pubic triangle came into view. Her hips were slim and girlish, but she had a very, very hairy cunt. The lush brown fur covered her pubis like moss.

She skimmed the shorts down her sleek legs, dangled them from her red-lacquered toes, kicked them to the floor. She cocked her knees up, and then she let them spread open. Wide open. Spread beaver. He was staring right at her pussy. The downy brown fur curled between her thighs, framing the lips. The lips were slick and swollen. Maybe she was faking it, but it was good to know: she already had a nice, wet cunt.

The slit looked small, tight, wet, and very fuckable. It seemed to throb as he looked at it. It looked like a pussy that would make a very nice, warm snugly-clasping home for his dick. He could practically feel his dick sliding in and out of it right now.

She kept her knees up and open. She unknotted the leotard again. This time she pulled it up to her chin. He glimpsed her areolae, big, fat circles as wide around as the palm of his hand, blood-



"Does this ink blot remind you of anything, Miss Smith?"

red, flecked with dimples. The teats were thick like the tips of his thumbs. She covered the stiff dug with her palms. The enormous, creamy-white mammaries squashed slightly in response to the pressure. The huge, pillow-like expanse dwarfed her small hands.

She smiled at him. She started to roll her super-sized baby feeders around and around, like dough, letting him get an eyeful of just how enormous and firm they were. She pressed her fingers into the smooth, resilient flesh, kneading and pinching and squeezing.

"The gave you hormones at that camp too, didn't they?" he said suddenly. His voice was trembling bad.

"To make them even bigger? Yes, they did." She smiled, rolling the titanic milk makers. She seemed to know the truth would excite him. "But not silicone, Frank. They're 100% natural. You'll be able to tell when you start to suck them." She paused, giggling at his expression. "The drugs merely augmented the natural growth and made them more sensitive. My breasts are very, very sensitive. Especially the nipples. Look."

She took her hands away. Now he could see the nipples, Man, they were big. She had the biggest fucking teats. She cupped her right breast in her hands, hefting it, the soft mammary flesh over flowing her fingers. She raised her head and opened her mouth. He watched dazedly as she started to suck, wrapping

her lips around the red, goosebumped tit cap, puckering her cheeks around it, sucking her own stiff, rubbery teat deep between her lips.

"Now look at my cunt, Frank."

She stopped sucking. Now the teat looked stiffer than ever. It was glistening with spit too. She lay with her knees open, rolling and playing with her huge, creamy whoppers.

He looked at her pussy. The nipple sucking had made the slit get even wetter. The fuckable little cunt was throbbing in and out as he watched.

"All right," he said. His voice came out in a dry rasp. "All right. What's the deal?"

"First you tell me what the Victoria Project's about." She was panting. "For that, you get your first piece of ass. Tomorrow night too, same time, same place. You can really fuck the shit out of me, Frank. But every time you give me information first. Lots of it. You'll get money too, Frank. Not just my pussy. I'll make you a millionaire.

"But hurry up and tell me what Victoria's about, Frank." She dropped one hand between her legs. She started to fingerfuck. "'Cause I really need your dick in me bad."

So he told her. He made it quick. Victoria was about the deployment of nuclear arsenal-equipped space stations. Not cruise missiles. Not ICBMs. Not SLBMs. Nuclear missiles launched from deep space. It was news, all right. It was

big news.

Yes, there was more. There was a lot more. Yes, he had access to everything.

"Fuck me, Frank."

He stripped. His dick was so hard it hurt to take his pants off. He got on the bed with her. She cocked her knees up higher. They were up to her shoulders now. She held out her arms, welcoming him. He sprawled on her. He filled his hands with her enormous, bountiful mammaries. He squeezed hard, rolling, massaging, kneading.

The nipples got even bigger. They were big and stiff and wet. He took one into his mouth and started to suckle. It tasted good. He puckered his cheeks and shut his eyes. It tasted real good. He alternated between breasts, kneading and squeezing, sucking her stiff teats as hard as he could.

"Fuck my cunt, Frank. Fuck it right now."

He mounted her. The knob of his dick was purple. It was jerking up and down and dribbling thick pre-cum. He pushed the tip into her pussy. Her cunt felt warm and tight and buttery. He started to slide his dick in. Her cunt got even wetter. He felt it open and start to spasm at the same time. It was sucking him, gripping and milking his dick.

She was humping now, her knees jogging over her shoulders. She was fucking her juicy little cunt onto his cock. He met her rhythm. He was all the way in now. He started to pound his hard dick in and out.

It felt good. It felt better than anything. He watched her enormous breasts bouncing and slapping together, jiggling up to her chin, bouncing against his chest. He fucked her faster, concentrating on it. He didn't feel guilty. He knew that now. He didn't believe in the cause anymore. He didn't believe in anything. All he wanted to do was fuck this magnificent female while the fucking was good.

One morning two weeks later, he walked into his office and found Patty waiting for him. She was on the big leather couch next to the wall, sitting on it with her legs hiked up and her bare feet braced on the edge of the cushion.

The rest of her was bare too. Completely bare. Her clothes were bunched up on the couch beside her. She smiled, a little shyly.

"A girl has to be blunt sometimes, Frank. If a man won't take a hint."

continued on page 83



"Would you stop complaining? You knew I was a virgin when you married me!"



# Candye Talks!

And oh,  
the things  
I say!

**GENT's superstar model pulls out all the stops in the hottest, raunchiest, most bone stiffening one hour cassette you've ever heard!**

**Originally \$15.95...Now only \$9.95!  
But hurry! Supply is limited!**

**But let Candye speak for herself:**

DUGENT PUBLISHING CORP.  
2355 Salzedo St., Suite 204  
Coral Gables, FL 33134  
Rush me \_\_\_\_\_ copies of CANDYE  
TALKS! Enclosed is check or money  
order for \$9.95 for each tape  
ordered. (Florida residents please  
include sales tax.)

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE & ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

Signature: \_\_\_\_\_

(Above signature certifies that I am 21  
years of age or older.)

"See how my nipples become erect when I rub them? Let me lick my finger and then rub my nipple. Ohh, that feels good. Wouldn't you like to rub them too, and suck on my big, rubbery brown nipples? Just wrap your smooth lips around my big nipples, feel the little bumps with your tongue...suck on it baby!"

"See my black lace panties? See how they are stretched out across my big, voluptuous ass! Ohhh, and they're damp in the crotch from when you were sucking my titties...Ohhh, you're a naughty boy. Want to help me take them off? Come on, talk dirty to me and maybe I'll take them off. Tell me what you want to do to me baby."

"Ohhh, give me a tongue bath, baby. Work your way down to my hot, wet cunt. Suck on my cunt, honey. Beat my clit with your tongue, yesss...back and forth. Ohhh, tongue fuck me, baby. Chew on my pussy lips. Ohhh, I'm gonna cum all over your face..."

"Now, let me lie on my back. Now sit astride me. Yes, that's it. Play with my nipples, squeeze my big tits...squeeze them and pinch my nipples. Oh, squeeze and pinch my big tits. Pull on my nipples. Now, rub your cock on my face...rub your big hairy balls in my face. Let me kiss it...let me get it nice and wet. Stick it in my mouth...Ohhh, now I want you to tit fuck me..."

# SPOTLIGHT ON ALICE BENN

**A**lthough it has been seven years since we featured Alice Benn, one of our first models billed as a “plumper,” she’s certainly worth a second look. A lot of gals a lot heavier than Alice have appeared in GENT since her debut, but none with more sex appeal and some of those special qualities that true tit lovers admire, like the veritable network of stretch-marks on her tits, right, and those feminine and appealing rolls of fat on her soft tummy.









Only five feet tall, our statistics sheet says that Alice measures 44-30-44, but that could have been a bit of an exaggeration (we were just getting our toes wet in the chubby field back then). But the important thing was, and still is, that Alice remains just as sexy in retrospect. We like the fact that she got right into modeling and obviously followed her photographer's guidance to a tee, posing on her back so that we can see her tits spilling down off her chest, on her hands and knees with one tit hanging free as she sucks on the other one, and the great expanse-of-white-ass shot, below. Then there's the *pièce de résistance*, as Alice pulls her "labia minor" lips apart to give us an indepth look.





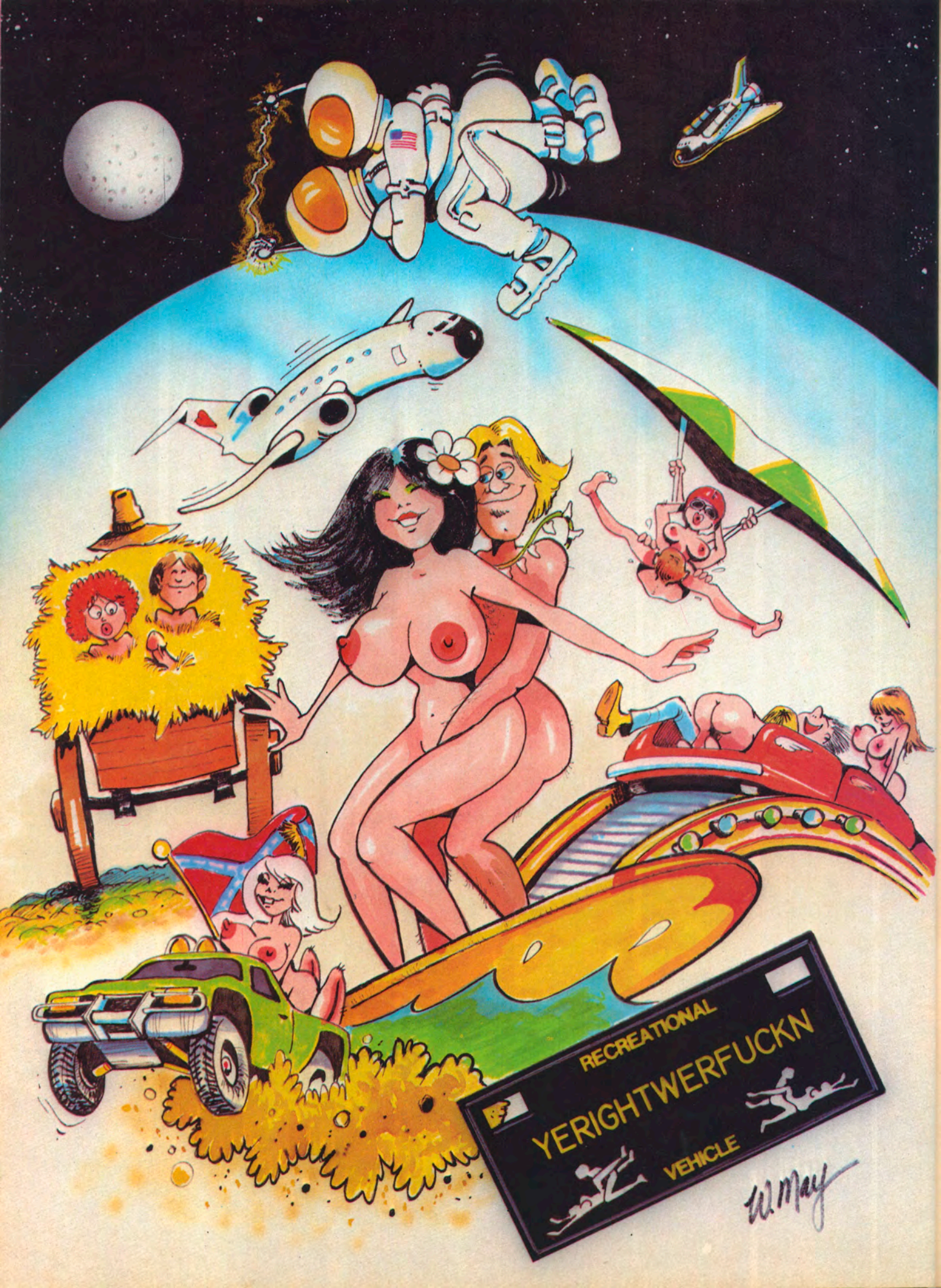


**It's a loss to the world of the D cups that Alice didn't pursue a modeling career. She certainly had all the qualifications to have become a GENT legend.**

**E**ven today you don't see gals getting much more "open" than on the shots on this page. We don't know what happened to Alice, but she certainly had all of the qualities that GENT legends are made of. This was one darn cute gal with a tremendous pair of hooters that just begged to be kneaded like two large loaves of unbaked bread, a fabulous, firm cheeked and womanly ass, and everything else good.







RECREATIONAL  
YERIGHTWERFUCKN  
VEHICLE

W May

# Sex On The Move

BY DONNA POWELL

**Since the very essence of lovemaking is movement, many adventurous couples are discovering that having sex while already in motion provides an extra thrill.**

**A** growing number of couples are finding that sex, while in motion, can be a tremendous turn-on; they couple in cars, RV's, campers, airplanes, etc., and receive the added bonus of exterior movement during the ecstatic action of either foreplay, fucking or sucking. There is little doubt that "sex on the move" is a sign of our times. Recreation is equated with movement and part of that movement simply incorporates sex. Riding a motorcycle may be fun, but fucking *while* riding can more than double that fun. Driving a sports car in the mountains may be thrilling. But getting blown while behind the wheel can make those tire-squealing curves turn literally climactic.

Psychologist-sexologist Gifford Chase, author of *Sex In The Fast Lane*, states in his book: "Sex on the move is obviously motivated by an anxious urge to intensify or expand the ordinary sex experience into something further, something more daring or dangerous, less routine or monotonous. Sex on horseback, for example (not uncommon in western rural areas), offers a natural coital movement, a feeling of animal vitality beneath both partners, the risk or excitement of possibly being observed, and the mutual sharing of a bizarre sexual adventure."

The pleasure inherent in all forms of sex is experienced through some kind of movement. Masturbation, fucking, sucking, anal sex, spanking, enemas, kissing, bondage, massage, etc., are all varied forms of movement wherein sexual pleasure is given and received. Sex *is* movement. So it is not difficult to understand why sex performed as a *movement within a movement* can be doubly exciting and satisfying. "The reputation sailors have for being sex fiends when on shore leave is not unfounded," affirms C. Russell in his book *Human Behavior*. "The constant movement of a ship, the rhythmic rise and fall, is essentially a sexual movement which definitely stimulates the libido. The same movement is equally exciting to females; the Love Boat type of cruise ship has become a male Mecca for making out with ladies who might under other conditions keep their thighs crossed."

"There's something about being aboard ship," says a steward who works—and plays—aboard a Los Angeles-to-Mexico cruise ship, "that makes most females wet beneath the whiskers. Some who'll smile at you won't even give you a second look on land."

Of course people have been fucking

and sucking in *parked* cars ever since the first "horseless carriage." The contemporary fuck/suck scene, however, is often performed on the move; the driver of either sex is being serviced while a couple in the back seat may be as well-meshed and moving as the car's gears.

"It used to sort of shock me to see some guy getting sucked-off while driving," says a Los Angeles city bus driver. "But nowadays the sight's no more startling than the sound of a horn blowing. I've seen cars packed with people who were all balls-ass naked'n all over each other. Some of 'em even smile up at me."

Recreational vehicles are providing more than luxury transportation for hordes of travelers who have found that movement makes them horny. The Tijuana border officers, who must occasionally search vehicles which cross the Mexican border into California, claim that a surprising number of RV's contain a vast assortment of dildos, vibrators and other "sex aids" and that few owners exhibit any embarrassment when an officer observes these items. The lush beds, bathrooms and other conveniences in RV's, of course, make them ideal vehicles for sex on the move. But the Arizona Highway Patrol has had ample reason to nickname RV's "orgy wagons" and their records show one stopped-for-speeding RV contained 11 males and 11 females mirthfully attempting to cover their nakedness. An RV salesman in Long Beach, California, candidly says:

"Lots of older, retired people buy RV's. And some of the men I've talked to, several months after a sale, tell me they've gone on trips with other couples and have gotten five times as much as when they stayed home. One old duffer claims that he and his wife actually swing with another couple when they take long trips, but that they'd never think of tradin' spouses at home."

Some devotees of sex on the move prefer to mix a dash of danger into their scenes. A club in Elsinore, California, called "The Danger Diggers," is into free-fall parachuting and hang-gliding. Several of the more adventurous, if not ultra-horny, members of the club actually fuck as they free-fall. "The sensations are simply fabulous," says a female member of the club. "I feel no fear. It's as if we're floating freely through thin air, connected by cock and cunt, and we're completely free from the strain that solid contact causes. And when I come it feels as if I'm voiding an endless supply of pee; my asshole and cunt sort of snap together and I get this diarrhea-like

# VIDEO Tape for \$16 ea in quantity

## 5 STAR-STUDED TITLES

Indulge yourself! Here for your everlasting delight are selected titles of some of the world's hottest x-rated movies. Experience the wild, wet and electrifying fantasies of such highly acclaimed superstars such as Samantha Fox, Veronica Hart, Bridgette Monet, Lisa De Leeuw and others. If you are into really hot realistic x-films — then these five blockbusters are for you — and now at prices you can afford!



**BRIEF AFFAIRS.**  
With Annette Haven, Lisa De Leeuw and Bridgette Monet. Watch these sensuous school girls take a lesson in passion. Free and easy over-sexed students who always want more and go beyond the boundaries of erotica!

**LIQUID ASSETS.**  
Stars Samantha Fox, Veronica Hart and Ron Jeremy. Hysterically funny and scorchingly sexy. Jeremy's sex scene with a blow-up doll is worth the price of the tape.

**NIGHTLIFE.**  
Stars Bridgette Monet, Lori Sanders and Dorothy LeMay. Watching any of these sex-sirens in action can take you half way to heaven. All 3 gets you through the gates. It's an erotic tour-de-force of San Francisco's North Beach — where sex grew up!

**PANDORA'S MIRROR.**  
All star cast with Tiffany Clark, Veronica Hart, Marlene Wiloughby & Kandi Barbour. Hustler says: "Delivers all the torrid, high-class, hardcore action you could handle — and then some. Don't miss it!"

**TALK DIRTY TO ME part II.**  
Easily one of the year's best! Stars Bridgette Monet, Nichole Black and John Leslie. A perfect balance of beautiful actress, super-stud and ultra-hot action. Hustler, High Society, Cheri and Screw magazines' "highest rating."

in VHS or BETA format  
any TWO for \$50  
any THREE for \$65  
all FIVE only \$80

ABBEY VIDEO 9903 Sta. Monica Blvd., D 1232  
Beverly Hills, CA 90212

- I enclose \$\_\_\_\_\_ as payment in full  
 Ship C.O.D. I enclose \$5 for P&H only  
Allow extra time for personal checks.  
Calif. residents add 6 1/2 % sales tax \* Canadian remit in U.S. funds — NO C.O.D.s. Sorry, no charge cards.
- Brief Affairs  Liquid Assets  Nightlife  
 Pandora's Mirror  Talk Dirty to Me - part II  
 2 for \$50  3 for \$65  5 for \$80  
 Beta NOTE: add \$3 per order to cover postage & handling.  
 VHS

Signature \_\_\_\_\_ I am over 18 years of age and request this material.  
NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY/STATE/ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

looseness all through my pelvis. There's really nothing to compare with free-fall fucking."

It is widely accepted knowledge that the exhilaration of high speed is more than somewhat synonymous with sex. "The thrills of swift movement and the thrills of sex are thought to be similar because each is recorded by the same section of the brain," states Dr. Karl Menninger in his book, *Love Against Hate*. It is not an uncommon phenomenon, for example, for persons to climax on a roller-coaster and competition skiers have admitted that downhill racing is often erotic and sometimes sexually satisfying. When the actual sensation of swift movement is not present, and merely the knowledge exists that one is moving fast, the situation can still be sexually stimulating. Airline stewardess Pamela Kauffman of Pacific Southwest Airlines (PSA), informs us that she observes erections during take-offs and landings and that passengers of both sexes are prone to masturbate during in-flight movies:

"I've even had sedate, quiet, non-drinking older passengers offer me large sums of money to join them in a restroom where I could move more than my tail for them."

Psychiatrist Alexander Lowen tells us in his book entitled *Pleasure*: "Feeling is determined by breathing and movement. An organism feels only that which *moves* within its body. For example, when an arm is immobilized for a time, it becomes numb and without feeling. To recapture the feeling its mobility must be restored. Little wonder then that *movement* is associated with pleasure...or that pleasure can often find release in the form of sexual excitement. Sexual fantasy, as an example, is simply an arousing *moving picture* show which the mind conjures up in order to excite the body, i.e., the sex organs."

The still often used fuck-phrase, "A roll in the hay," springs from the inordinate amount of country fucking that went on during actual "hayrides." That old Midwest custom, once a farmland tradition, has largely been abandoned now due to the great number of "farmer's daughters" who were knocked-up and abandoned. The high pile of hay made a cozy place for couples to hide and the jarring movement of the horse-drawn hay wagon over rough country roads caused a kind of hay fever that encouraged more fucking than sneezing. An excerpt from Kyle Fuller's autobiography *Friends and Farmers* states:

**MEN!**  
Make Money  
**EXTRA INCOME**  
**SEXY LADIES**  
pay you for your special services. Details \$2.00  
**SPECIAL SERVICES**  
P.O. Box 210-NCH  
Fort Lauderdale, Florida 33302

*Beach Baby*  
**Practices The Art Of Seduction**

I'll Be Your Little Girl  
Ask For Me Connie

TTS®  
**305-983-1233**  
DIRECT CALL-BACKS

**5 Calls \$45.00**

VISA/MC 24 HRS.

This is the bottom line in phone sex.  
(214) 350-4900

Interesting  
**AMPUTEES**  
— MATERIAL —

PHOTOS • FILMS  
**Write AMPLEX**  
DEPT. 6, P.O. BOX 864  
LAWDALE, CALIF. 90260 USA

**WILD FETISHES**

LARGEST DEALER OF FETISH VIDEOS IN THE U.S.A.  
MONSTER, 96 PAGE CATALOGUE OF OVER 500 FETISH VIDEOS WITH COMPLETE DESCRIPTIONS.  
SENT PLAIN — \$2.00

*Superlive Video*  
P.O. BOX 1260-GT  
ROANOKOMA, N.Y. 11779

**Women Who Seduce**

\*20 Come Class  
 \*20 Peter's Snatch  
 \*20 Rubbing Dickie  
 \*20 The Paperboy

Special Any 2 \$30  
ALL 4 ONLY \$40

1 HOUR VIDEO  
 Beta  VHS

HOLLYWOOD VIDEO  
BOX 85006 L.A. Calif. 90072





**NEW TOLL FREE #!**  
**1-800-444-5544**  
 The Original! And Still # 1  
**Fantasy Phone** ©  
**CALL & ASK FOR DAWN!**  
 We have women working all over the U.S.A. New York, Florida, Minnesota, Michigan, etc. Call Dawn for the fantasy of your life!  
 • 7 DAYS - 24 HRS.  
 • MC/VISA  
 • THOUSANDS SATISFIED  
 • MORE PHONE LINES  
 • MORE SEXY GIRLS



The hottest phone in town!  
 (313) 543-8500




**I KNOW**  
 ... you have been bad, **VERY BAD!** I KNOW ... you will tell me, Beg me. 'Cause I know what you want. Call me **NOW!**

*Alex*

TTS™

**305-981-1011**  
 MAJOR CREDIT CARDS • DIRECT CALL-BACKS

**I LIKE IT**



**HOT, WET & KINKY**  
 I'm a pro, and I know just what I like. I like it hot, wet & kinky. I may look young & innocent, but don't think I haven't seen it all. I do it with boys, I do it with girls, and use your imagination after that. If you'd like to see me at my professional best, send \$3 for a sample photo set to: Sabrina Kingsley, Box 6390-0-9, Wheeling, W. Va. 26003 P.S. Do not confuse this ad with others like it. I am not an amateur.



**LET'S MASTURBATE TOGETHER**  
**KIM 212-586-0756**  
 24 HRS. PHONE SEX - MC/VISA  
 DIRECT CALLS

my fantasies."

The average length erect cock (between five and seven inches) is such a moving pleasure prober that during a typical male's lifetime, it travels in and out of a cunt for more than 12,000 miles, or half way around the earth. And the combined fist and finger movements of the world's male and female masturbators are traveling at a rate of nearly a million miles a minute. If mankind could harness that combined energy and package it, it would contain more power than any hydrogen bomb! So it is obvious that no other movement, whether political, social or economic, is as universal or perpetual as the movements of sex; the only movement that surpasses it is the continuous functioning of the human mind—where sex is ironically of primary importance.

Sex on the move is epitomized by the popularity of some X-rated movies. Linda Lovelace's swiftly nodding head has caused more cocks to move and stiffen than viewing all the statues and still-lives artists have ever created. As sexy and exciting as the girls are in GENT men (and many women) imagine them moving with themselves when their eyes linger over their luscious assets.

As the late novelist Henry Miller said, "When I write a sexual passage, I try to make it as *movingly* real as a skin flick. I often get so carried away that I feel as if I'm moving in cadence with my characters. I don't care what some prudes say about simplistic monotony of skin flicks. They move me; I get carried away. There is something savage, pure, positive and fascinating about seeing the movements of a prick plunging in and out of a juicy cunt. To close one's eyes to such a sight is to insult or deny the most significant and necessary movement any of us ever make; without it we would not be here to either look at or to deplore it."

The ten-thousand-and-one positions we Homo sapiens assume during sex are undeniably attempts to make sex more moving. Whether we fuck or suck in cars, on trains, on planes, in RV's or whatever we are clearly demonstrating a collective urge to make those myriad methods turn into pleasure within a pleasure. The cliché that claims "variety is the spice of life" is simply affirming that change is desirable; a couple staying overnight in a motel will be far more persuaded to fuck than when back in the familiar surroundings of home. Change comes through deliberate, intentional movement. Anyone for sex on a surfboard?

**HORNY HOUSEWIVES**  
 ~ secret fantasies ~



VISA • MC • AMEX

revealed by phone  
**(213) 656-4042**

DON'T JUST FANTASIZE ABOUT IT!  
**MEET SEXY GIRLS FOR REAL SEX**  
 CALL SUSIE ANYTIME  
**213/630-8419**



**FREE!** WE'LL GIVE YOU **\$25.**  
 worth of colorfully illustrated **HARDCORE MAGAZINES** for your name and address  
 ENCLOSE \*1 POSTAGE - CATALOG INC.  
 THE MAGAZINE EXCHANGE  
 7471 MELROSE AVE. L.A. CA 90046



*Wanna Hear My Idea Of A Real Working out?*  
 Call Margo  
 Major Credit Cards.  
**305-963-3144**



TTS™

**EROTIC EXCITING**  
 SIZZLING HOT VIDEOS LIVE ACTION BEAUTIFUL GIRLS Performing Strip-Tease...REVEAL-ALL XXX! Raised Skirts, Views Under Dress, GARTERBELT, SHEER STOCKINGS, PANTYHOSE, Bra, Panties, Lingerie, Shoes, Feet. 1-2 HR. VIDEO \$49.95 (Specify VHS/BETA) or send \$5.00 for photo-filled catalog. L. DOLAN-GT  
 P.O. BOX 368, PLAINVIEW, NY 11803



**HARDCORE LITTLE VIDEOS** 1 HR VHS BETA COLLECTION  
 AS LOW AS \$5 Ea.  
 Classroom Cockuckers  
 The Gang Bang Club  
 The Farmer's Daughters  
 Bitch in Bluejeans  
 Forbidden Fuckers  
 \$3 for \$20  
 \$5 for \$25

NAUGHTY LITTLE CATALOG \$3  
 RUSH SERVICE \$2  
 VIDEOCO DEPT. 0000 BOX 85311 HOLLYWOOD, CA. 90072



**SAVE YOUR MONEY!**  
**FREE HARDCORE SAMPLES!**  
 WE'LL FILL YOUR MAILBOX WITH 100'S OF REDHOT PHOTOS, FILMS, BOOKS, MAGAZINES AND CATALOGS NOT AVAILABLE TO THE GENERAL PUBLIC!  
 RUSH NAME, ADDRESS & \*1 TO:  
 MAILCORP Box 85051 L.A. CA 90072



**BIZZARE & KINKY!  
FANTASIES FULLILLED  
BY MISTRESS  
NATASHA**

*Prepare to  
worship my  
luscious body  
while I talk dirty to  
you whipping out  
your hidden desires  
till you cream in  
your pants.*

Call me if you dare!



**(213) 858-3067**

VISA/MC 24 HOURS

**TALK TO A STARLET**

*I Love  
To Talk Dirty  
Call Me.*

*Randy*

*I'm Horny  
And Willing To  
Satisfy Your  
Wildest Fantasies.*

TTS™

**(305) 961-9533**

VISA/MC/AE Direct Call-Backs Available

**2 NYMPHOS IN  
LUST**

*Shoot your  
hot jism  
between my  
mouth &  
her pussy  
& watch me  
lap it off...*



*\* visa • mc • amex •  
"ASK ABOUT OUR SEXY SOILED  
PANTIES AND STOCKINGS..."*

**(415) 931-0532**

**Meet Real Women  
Into Kinky Sex  
Just For Fun - Not the Money**  
**(213) 656-7627**

**Live Phone Sex  
FREE For 1 MONTH!**

*Just Join Our Club & Call As Often As You  
Like You Will Talk To Live Kinky Girls FREE!  
FOR MEMBERSHIP INFORMATION:*

**Call Anytime (213) 656-7628**

*No Callbacks • No Credit Cards • Immediate Service*

Gent

**MACON**

**☎** continued from page 37

clothes. "If they're after you, they're after me too," she sobbed as she climbed into her skirt.

There was more pounding on the door, this time with one of the clubs. Tootie whimpered pathetically. Francis grabbed his shirt, then Tootie who was just getting into her bra. "Forget that!" he spat. "Come on!" He pulled her into the bathroom.

"What are you doing?" Tootie demanded plaintively.

"We're going out here," Francis answered, working hurriedly at the small bathroom window. When he had it open he stuck his head out and looked in both directions. "Come on," he ordered, "just follow me." The racket at the front door grew louder.

Pulling himself up by the window frame Francis eased his legs through the open window. In one quick motion he twisted and dropped to the ground. "Hurry up!" he rasped at Tootie as he turned to help her out. She was clutching her bra and sweater in one hand. Her tits dangled enticingly as she leaned through the window, but Francis was not interested. He grabbed her under the armpits and pulled. She made guttural sounds as he yanked her out... "Shut up!" he commanded in a harsh whisper.

Just then they heard splintering wood as the front door gave way to clubs and kicks. Tootie gasped in horror.

"This way," Francis directed. Pulling her by the hand he led her into the woods behind the cabin. Her tits bobbed wildly as they stumbled through the trees.

Behind them they could hear angry voices as the gang searched the cabin for their missing prey. "They went out the fucking window!" one of them yelled.

"Shit!" Francis muttered. Suddenly he cut to the left again. They ran between two cabins and he came to an abrupt stop as they came to the front of one. Peering around the corner he watched when the last of them disappeared.

Still pulling Tootie after him, Francis cut across to the facing row of cabins, then took another left. When they were behind the cabin facing number six Francis stopped again, huddled up against the wall breathing heavily. Tootie was panting helplessly beside him, her hand at her throat.

They could hear their pursuers crashing about in the woods beyond their cabin, exchanging shouts, hurling curses

**TERRI**  
THE  
**SHE-MALE**  
WILL SHARE  
FORBIDDEN  
KINKY  
FANTASIES  
WITH YOU  
BY PHONE  
nothing is  
too wild  
TV's TS's  
ALL FETISHES!



VISA • MC • AMEX

**(415) 931-0522**

**MY BIG TITS  
ARE  
WAITING  
FOR YOU**



**Babs**

**212-765-1702**

MASTER/VISA  
24 Hrs. - Direct Calls

**LE PREMIER**



**TOTAL  
SATISFYING  
COMMUNICATION**

**24 HOURS**

**MC/VISA/AMEX**

**(213) 662-0715**

**(212) 432-0766**

**(416) 862-0012 (CANADA)**



ASK  
FOR  
MARY

**305-963-3022**  
DIRECT CALLS AVAILABLE  
MAJOR CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED

**I'LL STRIP FOR YOU VERY S-L-O-W-L-Y**



**JOY**  
(212) 489-1161  
PHONE SEX 24 HRS.  
DIRECT CALLS—MC/VISA

**Hot Licks**



WINNER 1986 BIG BOOBS SUCK-OFF CONTEST

"I love to have my tits sucked and fucked till we both get off!" Call me, Bobbi

TTS™

**305-985-1311**  
DIRECT CALL BACKS • MAJOR CREDIT CARDS

**SECRET DESIRES**  
(213) 733-5408



Ask For Sherri

MC VISA 24 HOURS

**CALIFORNIA GIRLS KNOW MORE, GIVE MORE, AND DESIRE MORE!**

**DIAL A PORN**

★ Bet You Can't Call Just Once ★  
★ Call 1-900-410-3600 ★  
★ Direct 1-900-410-3700 ★  
★ 1-900-410-3800 ★

50¢ toll first minute, 35¢ each additional minute

Live Calls  
1-901-452-5786

★ Swinger's Phone #'s 1-901-458-6593 ★

★ ★ ★ KISS ★ ★ ★

and threats into the night.

"All right, now!" Francis jerked emphatically at Tootie who stumbled along behind him unable to find breath to complain.

Suddenly she knew what he was up to... heading for his car which sat cold and dark in front of the cabin they had just abandoned. Reaching it, Francis flung open the door and pushed at her. "Get in!" he commanded. She scrambled across the seat and he jumped in beside her.

He already had the key in his hand and he jammed it into the ignition and twisted. The engine roared to life. Throwing it into reverse Francis kicked the accelerator. The car jolted backward, spitting dirt from the wheels. The brakes screeched as he shifted into drive and kicked the gas pedal again. More dirt flew from the spinning wheels and the car lurched forward, engine screaming.

Tootie was thrown hard against the door as they turned onto the exit road. Once on the straightaway Francis flicked on the headlights and gunned it. Gravel pinged against the undercarriage and the dark forms of trees rushed by as they raced down the narrow road.

"Oh, my God!" Tootie gasped, sinking back in the seat.

"Yeah!" Francis agreed, white-knuckled hands on the steering wheel. "Those bastards—they all had clubs!"

"I told you they were mean fuckers," Tootie whimpered.

"I believe you!" Francis growled as they pulled onto the blacktop. For the first time he turned and looked at Tootie. She was still bare chested, her bra and sweater clutched in her hand. He reached over and squeezed one tit as he cranked it up to 95...98... He peered into the rearview mirror. "I don't see anyone behind us," he said with a sigh of relief. "Probably scattered out. Take time for them to all get back to their car."

Tootie stuffed her bra into the glove compartment and struggled into her sweater.

"Don't pull it down yet," Francis told her. He drew her to him and gathered one heavy tit into his palm. "We'll go on into Macon and find a hotel somewhere."

Tootie moaned. "Who could sleep after all this?" she complained.

Francis looked down at her. "Who said anything about sleeping?"

Tootie smiled and cuddled closer. Her hand moved between his legs and found his cock. It slowly became erect as she nimbly worked it between her fingers. "Speaking of clubs..." she began. **G**



**FLORIDA PHONE SEX IS HOTTER!**  
(904) 356-5605  
Ask For Shelly  
"I'd rather hang on your pole"  
MC/VISA 24 HOURS

**LIVE PHONE SEX MISTRESS KARLA**



"You'll never know pleasure until you've tasted pain."

(212) 869-8998  
MAJOR CREDIT CARDS




24 HRS.

**ECSTASY HOT LINE**

MC (714) 261-1144 VISA

**24 CHERRY POPPING VIDEOS**



1HR VHS BETA PRIVATE COLLECTION

only \$1.00 ea.

12 VIDEOS '20  
24 VIDEOS '30  
36 VIDEOS '36  
Postage Add \$3

MINIMAX SPECIALTIES  
BOX 480583  
L.A., CA 90048

YUMMY CATALOG \$3

**Feel The Heat** TTS

EXPERIENCE THE SEXUAL DELIGHT OF YOUR FANTASIES

Ask for Bambi & Lilly

**305-983-4699**  
MAJOR CREDIT CARDS PRE-PAY

**AGGRESSIVE WOMEN**

**NEED SLAVES**

"I want you to become my telephone slave."

GET HOOKED-UP WITH A REAL DOMINATRIX WHO WILL UNDERSTAND SHARE & ENJOY YOUR FETISHES.  
VISA • MC • AMEX - 24 HOURS

**(213) 652-2610**

**Kim's Phone Sex**

MAJOR CREDIT CARDS  
**212-921-4222**

**SEX CALLS**  
**FREE PHONE SEX**

We have girls all over America who want YOUR phone number to get off with you over the phone, and/or in person . . . . .

**CALL NOW**  
**1-314-527-2470**

HOUSEWIVES, SCHOOLGIRLS, SECRETARIES  
**PART-TIME PROSTITUTES**

Available for all kinds of wild and unusual sex. Meet girls from all over the U.S. by phone, letter, or personal contact through our constantly updated listings. Latest list is only \$3. List with photos is \$5.

ACTION LIST, Box 69765, L.A. CA 90069

**THE SPY**  
continued from page 68

She pushed her lower lip out in a cute little pout. He grinned and shut the door and started to take off his clothes. What he was really thinking, though, was that he wished this had happened a month earlier. When he still needed it. For the past two weeks he'd really been fucking the shit out of Ms. Russian SuperBoobs at the Lodge International. Every night, all night, until his dick burned from going in and out of her cunt so much.

Of course, he'd been handing over plenty of information too.

"Oh, Frank, you've got a real big one!" Patty's eye widened as his hard cock came into view. "Oh, Frank, I didn't know it was so big! Please, honey, you'd better lick me first. Oh, please!"

Frank shrugged and dropped to his knees. He didn't think he was that big. Actually, he knew he wasn't. But he wasn't going to complain now, was he? It was funny how it always seemed to be feast or famine as far as women were concerned.

He put his head between her soft, lightly-freckled thighs and pressed his mouth on her plump, furry cunt. Hunh, that was funny; it wasn't wet at all. He shrugged it off. It would be wet soon enough.

He started to lick and suck. She didn't move in response, though. That was funny too. She just sat there and let him do it.

"Frank, I got some real bad news today," Patty said suddenly. Her voice sounded empty. "The Victoria Project's been cancelled. The whole thing. Everyone here's out of a job."

"Unh," Frank mumbled, without missing a lick. He knew he couldn't have heard right. She'd just said something impossible.

"And do you know why, Frank?"  
"Unh."  
"Because some cocksucker traitor ratted us off."

He looked up in time to see her hand come up from the clothes bunched beside her on the couch. Patty wasn't smiling. Her hand had a gun in it. It was a real big gun. A .44 Magnum with a 10 inch tube. That was about as big as a gun could get.

He sat up straight, kneeling in front of her. He looked into the barrel. She thumbed the hammer back.

"How did they find out?" he said.  
Her lip curled in a smile. It didn't have much happy in it.

**BITCH GODDESS**

MISTRESS SLAVE  
KINKY FANTASIES  
BIZARRE FETISHES

LIVE PHONE SEX  
24 HOURS  
MAJOR CREDIT CARDS

**212-262-7152**

**Every Man's Fancy** TTS

"I'm wet, hot and ready. For total sensual abandon Ask for me, I'm Fancy"

**305-983-4555**  
MAJOR CREDIT CARDS • DIRECT CALL-BACKS

I may be just a country girl, but give me a chance & I'll please you like never before!

ASK FOR HEATHER  
24 HOURS  
MC VISA

Fantasy Phone®  
THE HOTTEST PHONE IN TOWN  
**1-800-424-5544**

**DOUBLE YOUR PLEASURE...**

Natalie & Nancy  
Are Sisters  
In Sensuality.

TTS™  
**305-983-4688**  
Direct Call-Backs  
Major Credit Cards

**DOMINATRIX LAURA**

TASTE THE PAIN AND PLEASURE OF MY WHIP

all felshes visa • mc • amex

**(213) 657-3142**

Anything I Can Do For You?

#1 Phone Service in the U.S.A.

**FANTASY PHONE®**  
of New York

I'm Ready When You Are

Ask For Penny  
**(718) 875-0113**

VISA/MASTERCARD  
24 HOURS

**BONDAGE BLISS**

SPECIALIZING IN: SENSUAL DOMINATION

FEEL THE PLEASURE OF PAIN

CALL YOUR MISTRESS, DESIRÉE

TTS™  
**305-962-4099**  
Direct Call-Backs Available Major Credit Cards Accepted

"You snitch off your own country, you filthy motherfucker, and then you ask me how? Sorry, Frank. I don't have time to tell you. I couldn't stand to let you live that long. You're going to tell me why, and then I'm going to scatter your slimy brains all over the rug."

The forefinger on the trigger looked pretty itchy. He knew she was going to do it then. Her father had been an expert marksman. Maybe he'd taught her something before he got killed in Vietnam. Anyway, it was an eight inch shot. She wouldn't have to remember much.

So he told her. It was funny, he didn't feel scared. He didn't feel anything.

"It's just a shell game, Patty," he said. "We're never going to use those missiles. Neither are they. We can't. The whole thing's just a shell game to leech money out of the economy. There's no U.S.-U.S.S.R. rivalry. It's just the Haves versus the Have Nots. It's always been that way. Don't you get it?"

Then she did smile. It really threw him.

"I get it," she said.

"Then why?"

"Because you ratted off your own country," she said. "You don't snitch off your own country anymore than you snitch off your mother. Even when your mother's a whore. Which I guess yours was, Frank. Now suck hot lead, you slimy cocksucker."

Then that was the last he saw of her, or anything. He went out looking at her face. The last thing he thought was that he'd never appreciated before how beautiful she was. She had something to believe in. He never had. So it was a nice consolation, in a way. He'd always wanted to see something pure and beautiful before he died.

**MOVING?**

Notify us of your change of address and don't miss a single issue. Mail to GENT Subscription Dept., Box 141, Mt. Morris IL 61054.

Address

City

State & Zip

AFFIX OLD LABEL HERE

**SWINGERS!** GIRLS, GUYS, COUPLES in your area that love to "SWING"

CALL TOLL FREE

1-800-253-2033  
GIANT DIRECTORY WITH PHOTOS!

**STOP** No Callbacks! No Credit Card Needed! MC/VISA PRIVACY ASSURED!

**PAYING BIG MONEY FOR PHONE SEX!**

FOR THE PRICE OF 1 CALL - YOU WILL BECOME A MEMBER FOR AN ENTIRE MONTH AND CALL AS MUCH AS YOU WANT!

**(214) 358-7500**

**PUT YOUR COCK RIGHT HERE**

Lynn (212) 541-6446  
DIRECT CALLS - 24 HRS. - MC/VISA

**(212) 921-9696**

**PUT A TIGER IN YOUR PANTS**

Ask For Stephanie

24 HRS. MC/VISA

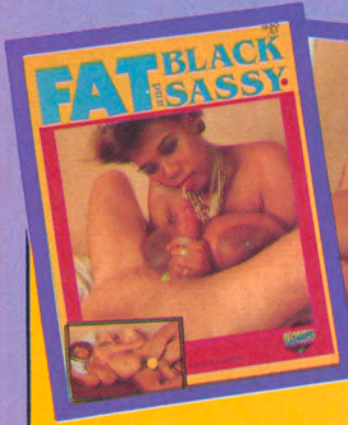
**"Stick it between my tits."**

Call Me! PEGGY

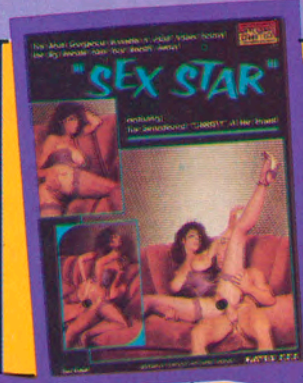
TTS™

**305-983-1233**  
MAJOR CREDIT CARDS • DIRECT CALL-BACKS

# Hardcore **BIG BUST** Magazines



**FAT, BLACK & SASSY V1N1**  
Gent magazine calls Miss Twin Volcanos the most buxom model they have ever featured. 2136 \$10.00



**SEX STAR**  
Starring Christy Canyon, the most gorgeous brunette in adult video today! All Color. 2107 \$15.00



**THE BIGGEST FUCKIN TITS YOU'VE EVER SEEN**  
All Color thick magazine devoted to 70 GGG-Cup Miss Twin Towers. 1939 \$20.00



**INTRODUCING LOTTA TOP**  
Gigantic tits and a clit to match. This horny big-boobed bombshell is a lotta woman. 100 pages. All Color. 2042 \$20.00



**BIG FUCKIN TITS 4**  
Featuring Justice Howard, the Gent magazine model who oozes sex from every pore. 100 pages, All Color. 1814 \$20.00



**THE SEX GODDESS CANDY SAMPLES**  
All Color featuring Candy Samples and Wendy Wilson. 2146 \$20.00



To order check box in front of each title.

- FAT, BLACK & SASSY V1N1 2136 \$10.00     
  SEX STAR 2107 \$15.00     
  BIG FUCKIN TITS 4 1814 \$20.00  
 THE BIGGEST FUCKIN TITS YOU'VE EVER SEEN 1939 \$20.00     
  INTRODUCING LOTTA TOP 2042 \$20.00     
  THE SEX GODDESS CANDY SAMPLES 2146 \$20.00

**H&S SALES P.O. BOX 126 COLLEGE POINT NY 11356**

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
 AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
 ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
 CITY \_\_\_\_\_  
 STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

PLEASE INDICATE METHOD OF PAYMENT  
 CHECK/MONEY ORDER (IN U.S. DOLLARS)  
 MASTERCARD     VISA

ACCOUNT # \_\_\_\_\_  
 NAME OF ISSUING BANK \_\_\_\_\_ EXP. DATE \_\_\_\_\_  
 SIGNATURE \_\_\_\_\_

You must be 21 years or older to order. Please write age above. Allow 4 weeks for delivery.

G80X

# NINA: The Right Stuff

**A**lthough she's a borderline GENT model, with a 37 inch bustline, there are a lot of other elements about this shooting by English photographer Donald Milne that persuaded us to publish it. First, Nina is a very sexy woman and secondly, this natural light shooting is a photographic work of art.









**Aside from breast size, other elements are important in our photo features, like the appeal of the model and the setting.**

**A**lthough breast size is one of our first criteria for selecting a photo feature, there are other elements just as important... such as the overall appeal of the model, the setting, the sharpness and professionalism of the photographs. We feel that Donald Milne has captured Nina beautifully using natural light in this outdoor shooting. First, Nina is a sexy woman, with a long and voluptuous body and beautifully shaped breasts. Add to that the sunlight reflected off her in diffused prisms and you have a picture of unusual sensuality.







"PAT"

NEW

# Golden Nuggets

Six NEVER SEEN BEFORE busty girl videos showcasing glamour queens you've only seen in photo layouts. . . until now! Each video also contains extremely rare "HOT NUGGETS" sections obtained from an exclusive PRIVATE collection. When you buy just one, you'll have to have all six!

Each video is \$29.95 plus \$3.00 postage  
 Three for \$75.00 plus \$6.00 postage  
 California residents add 6.5% sales tax  
 Photo Catalog \$2.00 (Refundable)  
 all videos are thirtyHOT mins.

- |     |                     |                              |                               |
|-----|---------------------|------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| GN1 | Tina and Buffy      | VHS <input type="checkbox"/> | BETA <input type="checkbox"/> |
| GN2 | Collette and Leslie | VHS <input type="checkbox"/> | BETA <input type="checkbox"/> |
| GN3 | Pat and Jessie      | VHS <input type="checkbox"/> | BETA <input type="checkbox"/> |
| GN4 | Leslie and Tina     | VHS <input type="checkbox"/> | BETA <input type="checkbox"/> |
| GN5 | Tracy and Collette  | VHS <input type="checkbox"/> | BETA <input type="checkbox"/> |
| GN6 | Buffy and Tracy     | VHS <input type="checkbox"/> | BETA <input type="checkbox"/> |

MAKE PAYMENT TO:  
 TODAY'S ART, P.O. Box 3761,  
 San Dimas, California 91773

- Cash (Registered Mail Only)  
 U.S. Postal Money Order  Cashier's Check  
 Personal Check

YOU MUST BE AT LEAST 21 YEARS OLD  
 AND YOU MUST SIGN BELOW

SIG: \_\_\_\_\_

NAME (PRINT): \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS: \_\_\_\_\_

CITY: \_\_\_\_\_

STATE: \_\_\_\_\_

ZIP: \_\_\_\_\_ AGE: \_\_\_\_\_

TOTAL ENCLOSED: \_\_\_\_\_

## THE MAIL SLOT

continued from page 6

ever, I will say that I don't buy GENT every month, simply because I'm not a fan of the "plumper" side of your magazine. Before anyone gets their hackles up, let me say that I'm making no judgments as far as aesthetics go... I'm glad there are magazines around that respond to the variety of demand out there. It's just that I prefer the traditional hourglass shape, preferably stacked, of course, to the tune of between 37D to 42D. So every month, I'll go to my cooperative newsdealer and flip through the new issue of GENT and assess the balance between my type and the plumper side of things.

If the issue tips in my favor, I'll buy it. If not, I'll pass and get something different. The September issue of GENT is a prime example of something I'll go out of my way to purchase. You folks outdid yourself with the layouts of gorgeous Paula, Joyce, Debee, Keli and Collette. That issue alone surpassed many of your "Best Of" issues.

I admit I'm biased, but I've got to believe that type of consistent quality would sell lots of magazines and garner many subscriptions. I've got to believe more men who enjoy the rounder types can also enjoy the September issue, much more than the slim waisted fans can enjoy an issue full of plumpers. Regardless, I think all of us GENT readers are greatly pleased by the evolution in photographic quality found in your magazine. The layouts are more thoughtfully done, they emphasize the classy aspects of your models, and are tastefully erotic. I agree with others that there is nothing more arousing than a beautiful D-copper who is smiling into the camera sweetly, tantalizing us with parts of her pussy for all to admire. When you guys get it right, you're fantastic!

Of course, it can't be done without willing models and we D-cup fans bless them all! The eroticism of say, Keli Stewart from your September issue, is nothing short of artistic. To be able to shoot a layout that the jaded viewer wants to look at time and again, over and over, says something about both the photographer and the model... and Keli represents all that GENT should strive for.

Because I believe it is important for



DEBEE ASHBY: slim and stacked—his kind of woman

all of us to reinforce these letters in GENT with which we agree, let me say that A.D. from California is exactly right in his comments in the September GENT. I much prefer single women magazine layouts to any others and why the video market doesn't pick up on this preference in millions of men I simply cannot understand. It completely baffles me why magazines and video producers almost uniformly ignore the traditional solo format. I will definitely agree that I am much more likely to buy videos sight unseen if I know who the models are and know they are going to be alone with themselves. (And I mean alone... no dildos, please! Fingers go together with pussies much better, in my opinion, anything else simply obscures the view.)

I agree that I have great hope that GENT will respond to this untapped market with their speciality line of videos. Certainly the Angela video is an excellent start. I just wish others would get in the act, especially one well known distributor which needs to emphasize slimmer, more solo, and better quality action then they have to this point. I honestly believe well-produced, highly erotic solo R-rated videos will have much greater staying power than X productions. After all, many of us treasure our favorite copies of GENT don't we?

Having said all of this, and recognizing that many of the models probably won't interest me, I'm still enclosing payment for the special editions "The Girls of GENT" and "1986 Best of GENT."—T.G., Florida

# SANDY



Judging by the mail we received after Sandy's October, 1987 debut, we're sure that this second look at our spectacular newcomer is going to tent the codpieces of a lot of readers out there. What a woman! What a great face and slender figure...and what an incredible pair of 42 inch knockers! She's a classic example of a D-copper with a small (24 inch) waist and 35 inch hips.



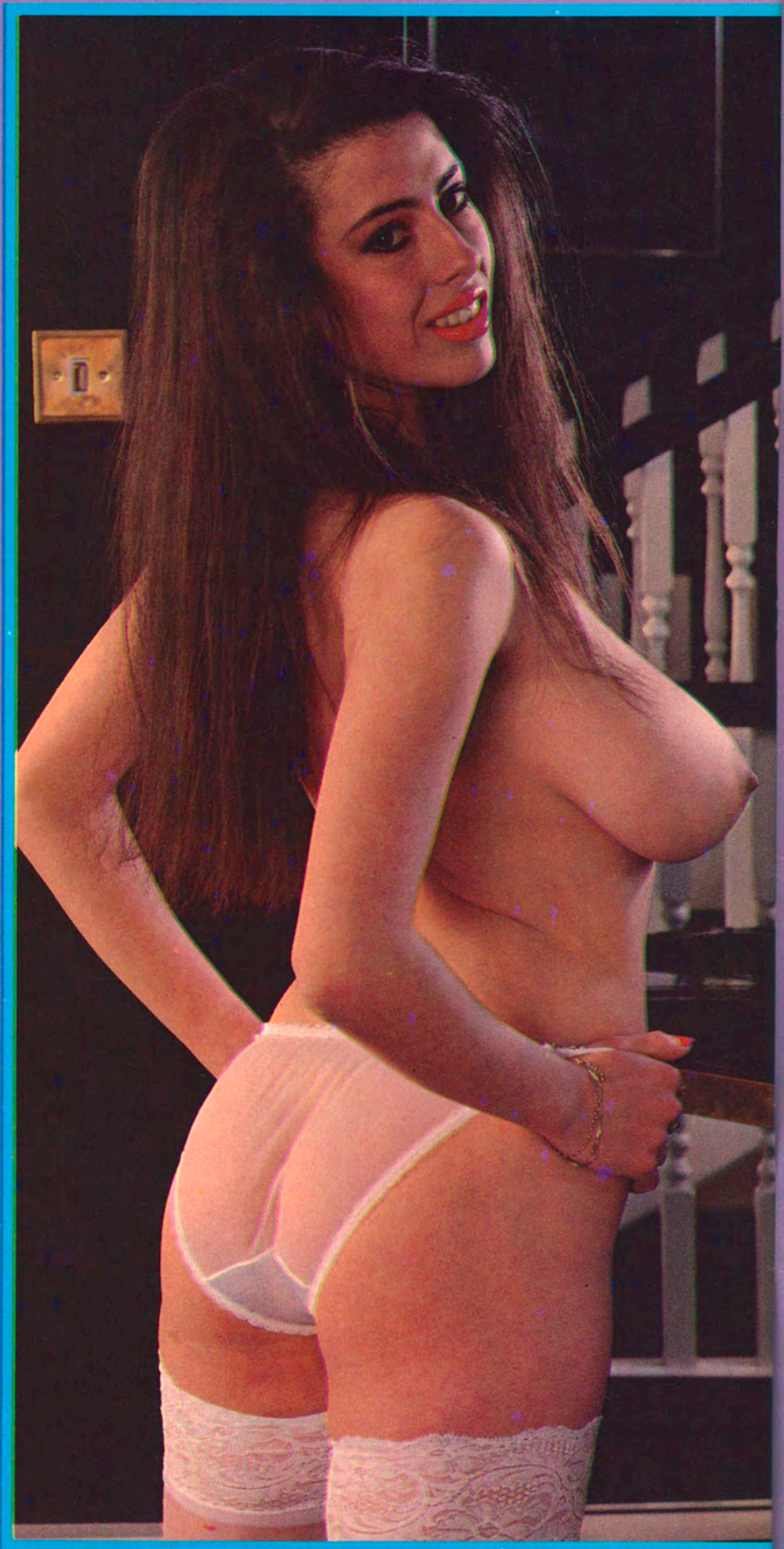
**W**e're sure you've heard us declare that many of our models boasted orbs of perfection, but with Sandy, we're dead serious. They are proportionally perfect—her areolae are perfectly round, just the right color and size, and her nipples are two perfectly placed cherries. Although they hang a bit from her chest owing to their tremendous weight, they are surprisingly full and rounded and there isn't a sign of stretchmarks, sag or the blue veins which will probably manifest later on as gravity takes its inevitable toll. Sandy is only 20-years-old and was discovered working in a local police station by photographer Donald Milne. We have no reports on why our ace photographer was in the police station but whatever the reason, it was worth it as far as we're concerned.







**W**e guess we're going to have to be patient if we hope to see Sandy with her bottom exposed, but that's common with shy newcomers who, although they seem to be very unselfconscious about baring their breasts, are very reluctant to show pussy. Oh well, it gives us all something to look forward to and, in the meantime, we continue to admire Sandy's beautiful breasts that jut out proudly, even when unfettered by a bra.







# Gent's New Video

## Germany's Famous "Busen" Video Series

"Busen" means "bosom" in German which tells you what the theme of this famous series is all about. What it doesn't tell you, however, is about the superior quality of these tapes that has made them a legend in Europe. The flagship of the "Busen" line is **Busen 5**, a 60 min. video featuring a combination of European and American big bust stars in "Hard-R" action. First up is **Candy Samples** as she sucks her nubby nipples and fingers her wet pussy to a loud climax as the camera catches every exquisite detail. Candy is followed by **Titantic Toni**, **Helga Sven** and **Justice Howard** as all perform hot solo posing before masturbating to orgasm. Plus "Busen 5" features two impressive Europeans we've never seen before—one black, one hirsute—and both very buxom new discoveries for the American audience. **\$59.95**

**BUSEN 1:** A 30 min., X-rated tape starring three D-cuppers in separate vignettes. First, a full bodied redhead gets so turned on by an obscene phone call that she ends up porking herself with her vibrator. Next, a slim, attractive D-cupper stars in a very erotic girl-boy fuck scene. And, finally, American star **Sue Nero** has never looked better as she stars in an episode titled "Jogging." **\$35.00**

**BUSEN 2:** Another stimulating 30 min. mix of European and American bosom talent is featured in three separate scenarios. First, the famous **Kitten Natividad** stars in the best and most explicit footage ever shot of her. Kitten is followed by an enormous European black model and a pretty, curly haired brunette who shares her body with us during a hot and oily poolside exhibition. **\$35.00**

## PLEASURE

FOR PEOPLE WHO LOVE TO LOVE



## BUSEN 5

DISTRIBUTED IN NORTH AMERICA BY  
**BigTop VIDEO**

COPYRIGHT © 1988 LAW PROOF • ALL RIGHTS RESERVED • ADULTS ONLY • PRINTED IN U.S.A.

**MAIL TO: DUGENT PUBLISHING CORP.,  
2355 SALZEDO ST., CORAL GABLES, FL 33134**

Complete this coupon and mail it to the address above. Check the appropriate boxes.

- Busen 5 \$59.95**  VHS (2123)  BETA (2124)
- Busen 1 \$35.00**  VHS (2016)  BETA (2017)
- Busen 2 \$35.00**  VHS (2008)  BETA (2009)
- Busen 3 \$35.00**  VHS (2014)  BETA (2015)
- Busen 4 \$35.00**  VHS (2006)  BETA (2007)
- Big Busty 24 \$59.95**  VHS (2121)  BETA (2122)
- Good N' Plenty \$59.95**  VHS (2038)  BETA (2039)
- Little Bit O' Honey \$59.95**  VHS (2125)  BETA (2126)
- Awsome 2 \$24.95**  VHS (1657)  BETA (1658)
- Big Top Cabaret \$69.95**  VHS (1799)  BETA (1800)
- Bit Tit Orgy \$69.95**  VHS (2028)  BETA (2029)

**ORDER ANY  
2 \$59.95  
VIDEOS FOR  
\$115...**

**OR ANY 2  
\$35 VIDEOS  
FOR \$59.90**

**PLEASE INDICATE METHOD OF PAYMENT:**

- Check     Money Order (in U.S. dollars)     VISA     MasterCard  
(NOTE: A MONEY ORDER OR CHARGE CARD SPEEDS RESPONSE TIME.)

Account # for charge card orders: \_\_\_\_\_

Name of Issuing Bank \_\_\_\_\_ Expiration Date: \_\_\_\_/\_\_\_\_/\_\_\_\_

You must be 21 years or older to order. Print your age and address below. Allow 4-8 weeks for delivery. Florida residents please add sales tax. Sorry, no foreign orders. Add \$3 P&H for 1st vid; \$1.50 each additional vid on all orders. D-67

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

Street Address \_\_\_\_\_

City, State & Zip \_\_\_\_\_

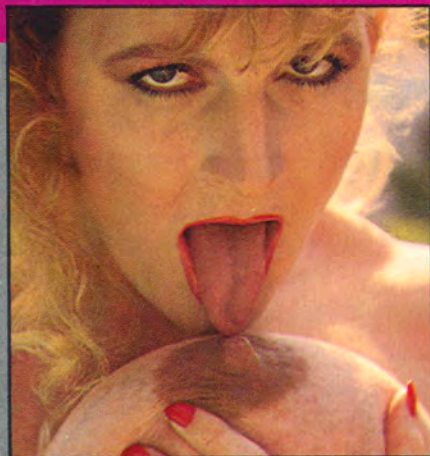
**Use this coupon  
to order any of  
this month's  
featured videos.**

**BUSEN 3:** A 30 min. tape featuring an all-European cast. In the first of three segments, two wrestlerettes go tit to tit and puss to puss in a tussle of big boobs and meaty asses. Then an adorable chubbette gives us a red-hot masturbation show as she fingerfucks herself wantonly for the camera. Finally, a randy barmaid gives two guys the table show of their lives. See page 34 for more details. **\$35.00**

**BUSEN 4:** Another 30 min. edition of "Busen" featuring American favorites **Laura Sands** (Becky Clay) and **Candy Kane**, plus an exciting European monster titter who we think is **Danuta** about 20 pounds heavier than when she posed for GENT. Filmed after her pregnancy, the solo footage of Laura is extremely sexy as she poses in many alluring fuck positions. Rated "Hard-R." **\$35.00**

# Library Presents

Or take your pick from these videos—  
all starring models you've seen in GENT



**BIG BUSTY 24:** Crystal Starr (above) appears in three separate scenes—bra testing; a lesbian encounter with **LaDawn**; and a long hardcore love scene with an eager stud in which she proves to be one of the best pieces of ass we've ever seen. And this 60 min. video also includes 15 explicit new min. of **Nicole Reed**, the 48-22-36 bombshell who exploded in last September's GENT. **\$59.95**



**GOOD N' PLENTY:** Four popular GENT models star in this 84 min. feature from Caballero. **Tammy** (above) goes all the way in two enthusiastic fuck scenes as do **Nejla** (The Arabian Treasure Chest) and **Ebony Ayes**. In another scene, **Patty Plenty** services herself with a dildo before locking up with Nejla for some juicy pussy licking. A classy showcase for four of GENT's most popular models. **\$59.95**



**LITTLE BIT O' HONEY:** Reviewed in detail in this month's "Boob Tube" (see page 19), this is a glossy, full-color feature from one of the industry's biggest producers. Though mature, stacked D-cupper, **Betty Boobs** (above) is not the star of this video, she plays a major role and is featured in lots of very raunchy hardcore action. An entertaining vid from start to finish. Running time is 79 min. **\$59.95**



**AWESOME 2:** An incredibly hot 30 min. video featuring **Trinity Loren** (pp. 54-59). Though she has done many videos since "Awesome," most everyone agrees that this, her first video ever, still ranks as her best performance. She is a sex starved nympho as she takes on Peter North and John Stagg in every conceivable position and orifice. This is bone stiffening hardcore at its best! **\$24.95**



**BIG TOP CABARET:** One of the most lavish videos ever produced for GENT's readers, "Cabaret" stars **Lotta Topp** with her two-inch clit, **Miss Twin Towers**, **Nejla** (The Arabian Treasure Chest), **Trinity Loren** (above) and the enormous **Cajun Queen**. Ron Jeremy is your host for 90 min. of X-rated entertainment as the girls do everything from exotic dancing to wild orgy action. **\$69.95**



**THE BIG TIT ORGY:** The cast of "Cabaret" returns for a standing ovation in this fantastic video. Five D-cuppers have gathered at a friend's house to compare their latest sexual encounters. What follows is a series of arousing hardcore scenarios starring each of the girls in her own fuck scene. Then this 80 min. feature climaxes with a mind-blowing orgy scene starring all of them. **\$69.95**

# Great Scot!

**Scottish covergirl Stacey Owen will charm your pants off in the newest of GENT's own "Video Covergirls."**

**W**e've selected our vivacious February covergirl, Stacey Owen, for the fourth in our popular "Video Covergirls" series. This exclusive line of 25 minute videos feature the best of GENT's new discoveries and are designed by the editors of the magazine to give the viewer a real *feel* for the model—emotionally *and* physically. Stacey Owen is a heavenly hootered 42DD-24-36 Scottish lass who will charm the pants off you with her voluptuous curves, lilting accent and disarming smile. The video begins with Stacey waking up in bed... she sleepily massages her boobs and pussy before heading for the kitchen to make breakfast. You'll really "smell the coffee" as you eyeball this curvaceous cutie bouncing around her kitchen wearing only a tank top with her sweet buns hanging out. Then it's into the shower to soap up her fleshy torpedoes and get ready for her GENT photo shoot. As she squeezes her bod into a bra and panties, she worries aloud about doing her first open leg posing. But the 19-year-old takes it in stride, letting us examine her in a series of totally revealing poses. Plus, there's our interview session and many more scenes including a very erotic, pussy pumping dancing number. "Video Covergirls #4"—it's a combination of quality and value any Scot will appreciate. **\$24.95**

**Don't miss any of these great videos in the "Covergirl" series:**



**VIDEO COVERGIRLS #3:**  
Our October centerfold, Savida, is showcased in all stages of dress and undress as she models bikinis before getting totally nude for a no-holes barred posing session. (She can wink with three eyes!) "Meet" her during her candid interview, get wet with her in the hot tub and watch in amazement as she bounces through an exercise session. 25 min. **\$24.95**

**MAIL TO:**  
DUGENT PUBLISHING CORP.  
2355 SALZEDO ST.  
CORAL GABLES, FL 33134

Complete this coupon and mail with your check or money order today.

- |                     |         |                                     |                                      |
|---------------------|---------|-------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| VIDEO COVERGIRLS #4 | \$24.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> VHS (2162) | <input type="checkbox"/> BETA (2163) |
| VIDEO COVERGIRLS #1 | \$14.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> VHS (1928) | <input type="checkbox"/> BETA (1929) |
| VIDEO COVERGIRLS #2 | \$14.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> VHS (2000) | <input type="checkbox"/> BETA (2001) |
| VIDEO COVERGIRLS #3 | \$24.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> VHS (2100) | <input type="checkbox"/> BETA (2101) |

You must be 21 years or older to order. Write in your age and address below. Allow 4-8 weeks for delivery—money orders speed processing. (Fla. residents add sales tax.) **Add \$3 postage and handling for first video; \$1.50 for each additional video.**

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

Street Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_



**VIDEO COVERGIRLS #1:**  
If you missed the first tape starring Angela Parker, you can still order. Angela begins her day with a masturbation session before being measured and heading for the beach in her briefest bikini. When she returns home, the action really heats up as she gives us a private show. 25 min. **\$14.95**



**VIDEO COVERGIRLS #2:**  
July covergirl Crystal Starr was filmed at the peak of her feminine cycle for this video. Her breasts are engorged to the max and she has never looked more beautiful as she exercises, is interviewed and measured, shaves her pussy and shows it off during a posing session. 25 min. **\$14.95**